VISIT…

LANZAROTE Caliente.COM

KATIE MELUA _ PIECE BY PIECE

ALL THE SONGS FROM HER No.1 ALBUM, ARRANGED FOR PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR.

M

KATIE MELUA _ PIECE BY PIECE

SHY BOY 3
NINE MILLION BICYCLES 8
PIECE BY PIECE 13
HALF WAY UP THE HINDU KUSH 17
BLUES IN THE NIGHT 22
SPIDER'S WEB 28
BLUE SHOES 34
ON THE ROAD AGAIN 38
THANKYOU, STARS 46
JUST LIKE HEAVEN 52
I CRIED FOR YOU 57
I DO BELIEVE IN LOVE 60

132
HAMBURGER ÖFFENTLICHE BÜCHERHALLEN
Zentralbibliothek

Piano transcriptions by Derek Jones and Mike Batt
from original arrangements by Mike Batt.

Published by

DRAMATICO

MUSIC PUBLISHING LTD.
PO Box 214, Farnham, Surrey, GU10 5XZ

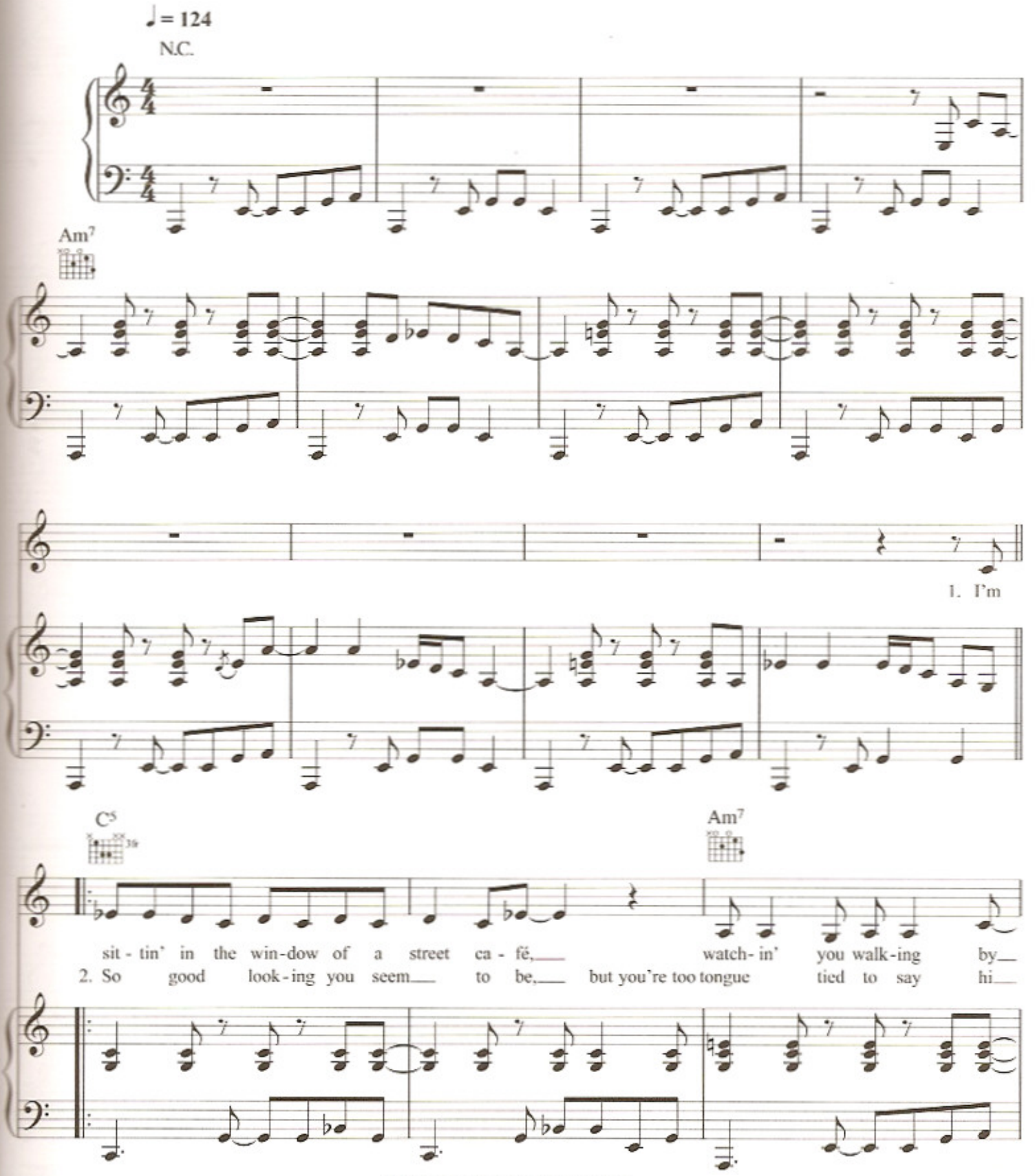
www.dramatico.com

ISMN M-9002985-4-6

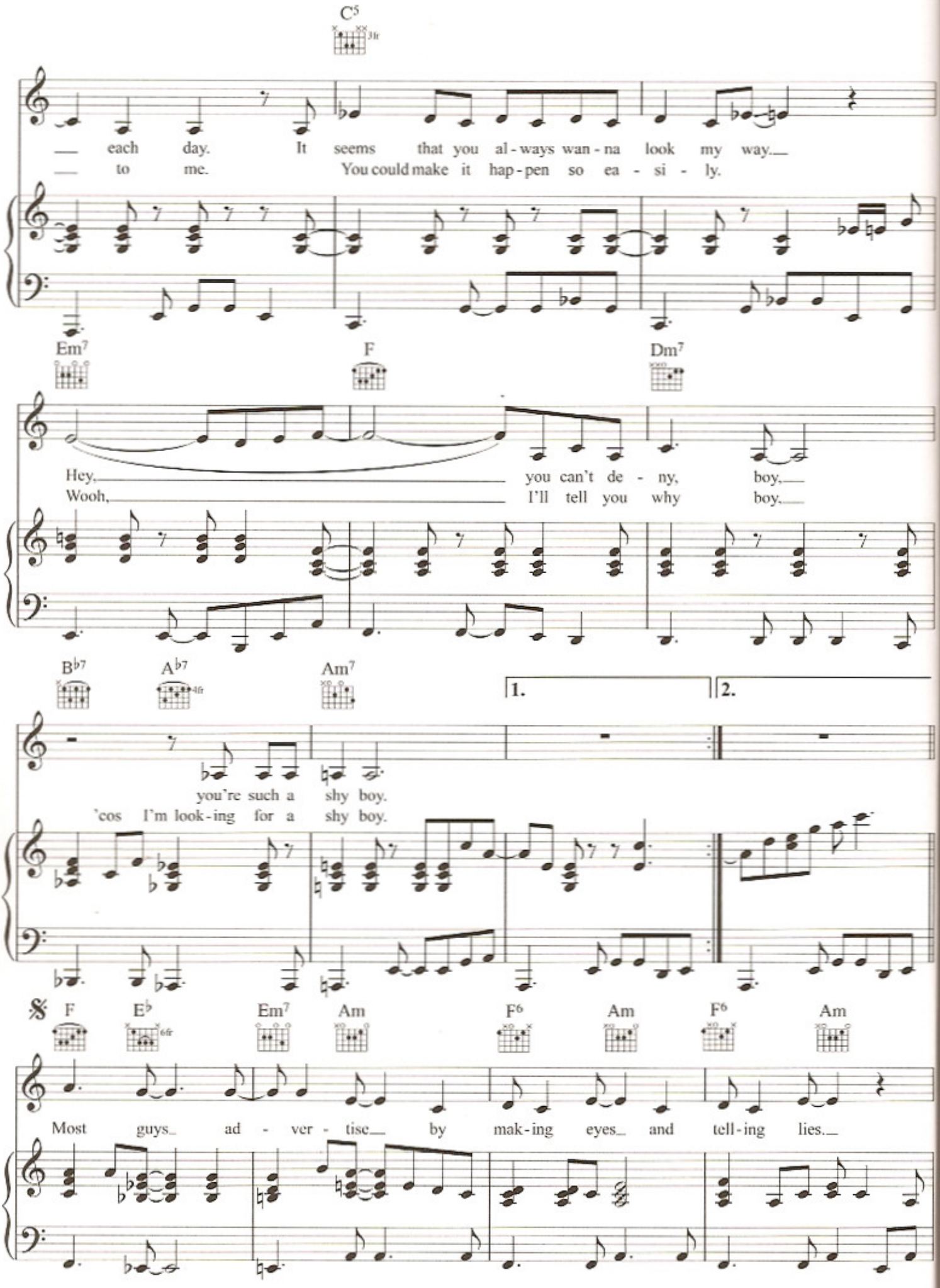
This book is © Copyright 2006 by Dramatico Music Publishing Ltd
Unauthorized reproduction of any part of this publication by
any means including photocopying is an infringement of copyright.

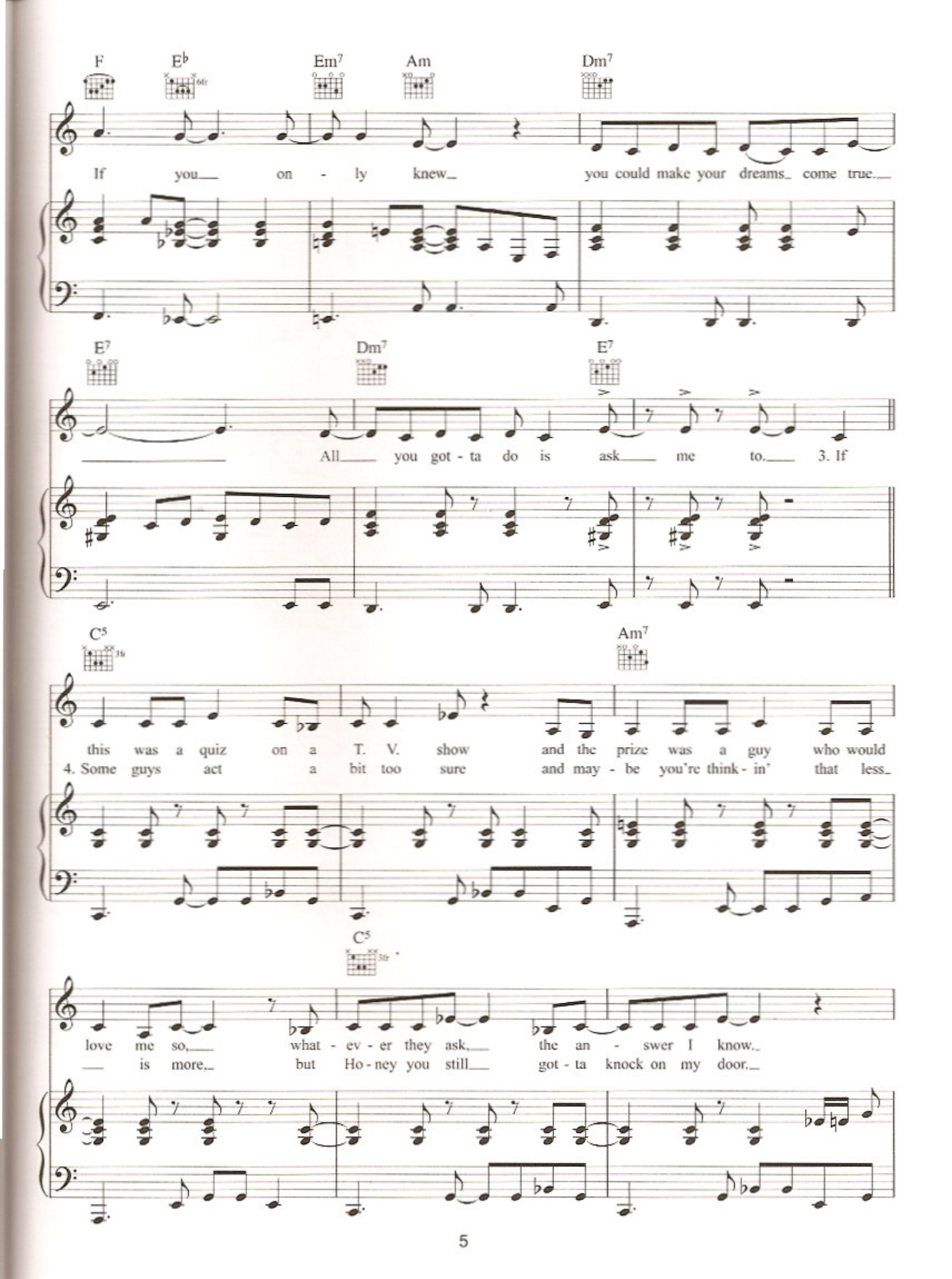
Shy Boy

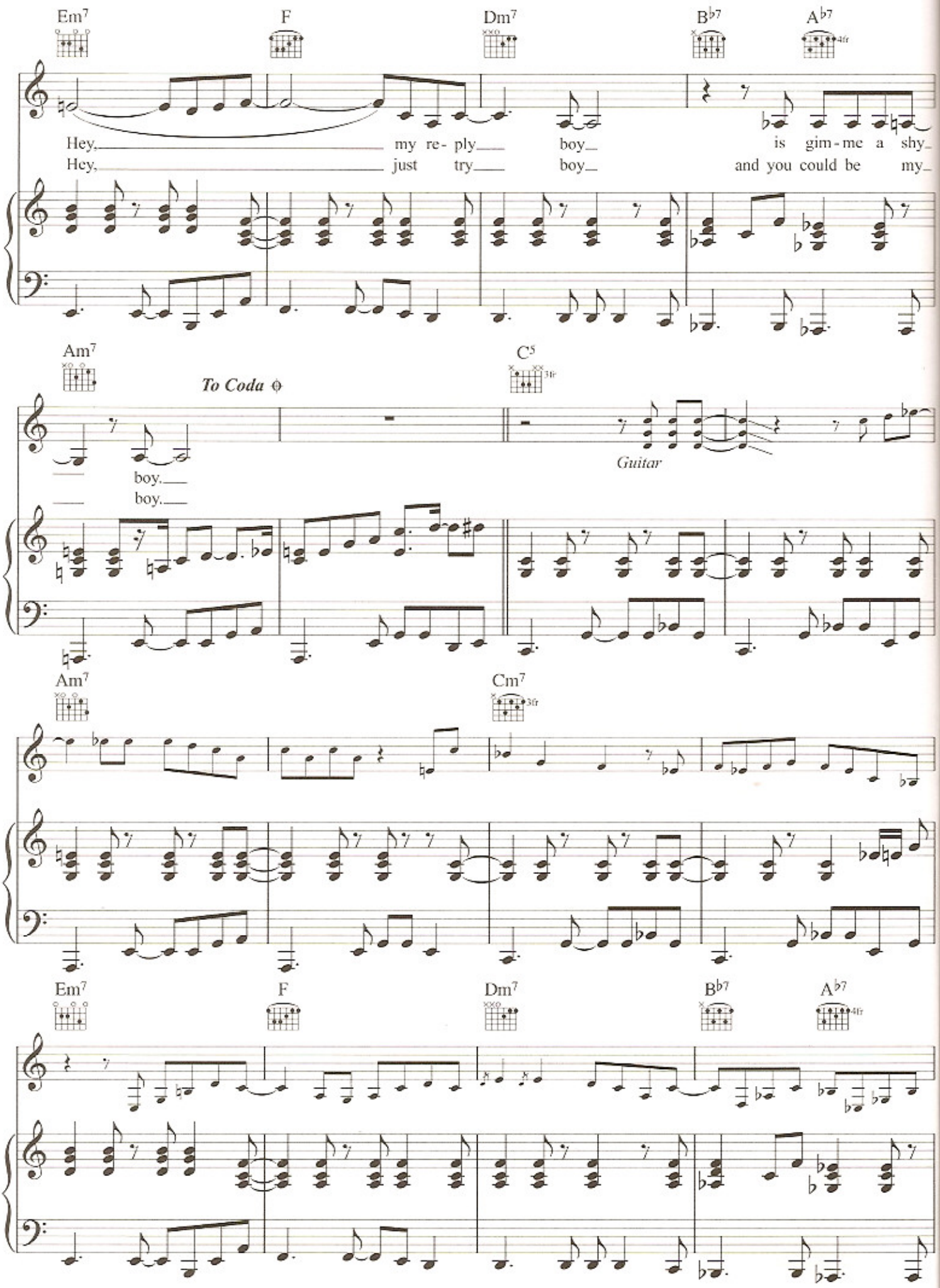
Words & Music by Mike Batt

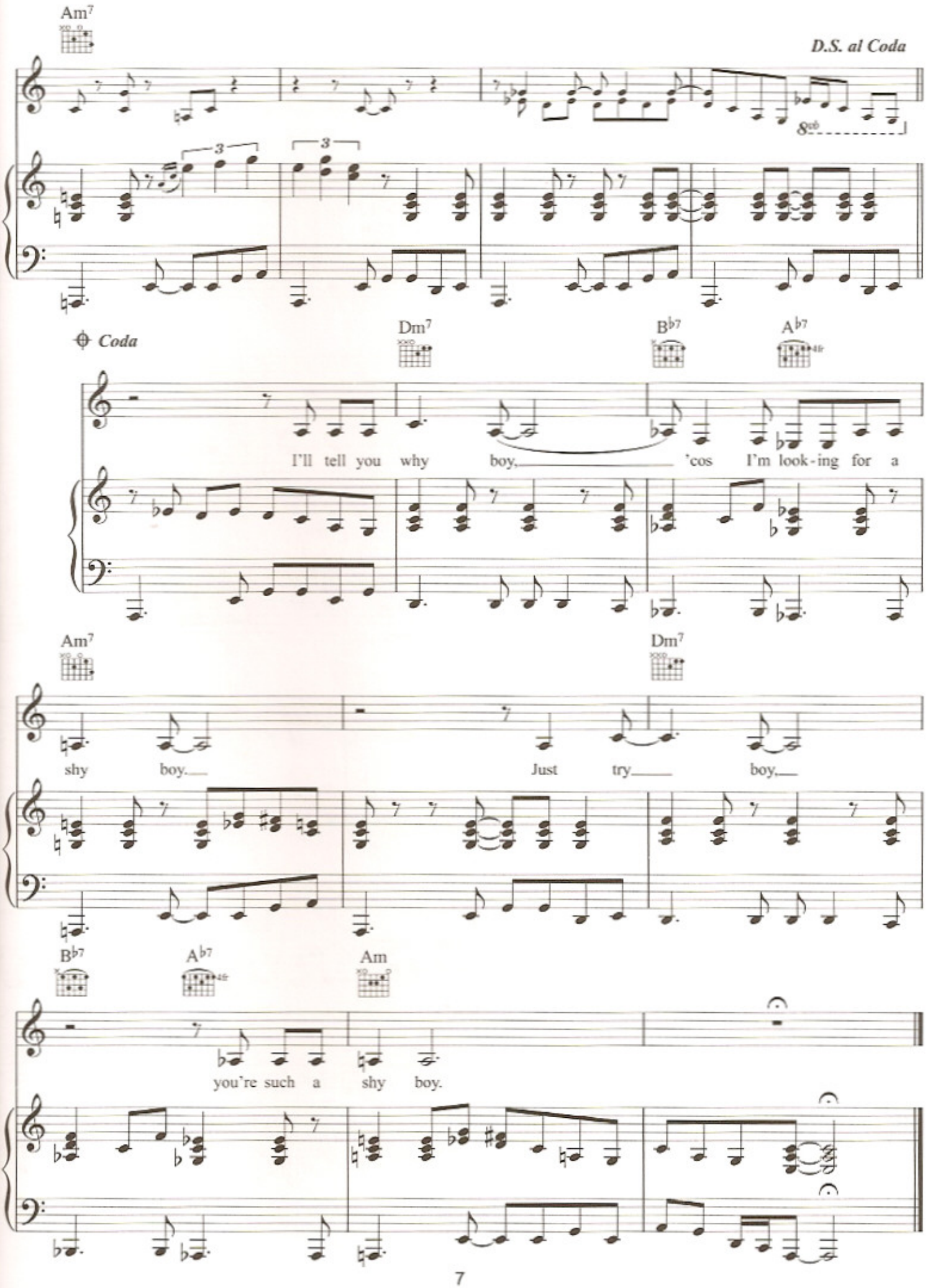


© 2005 Dramatico Music Publishing Ltd.
Dramatico / Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


C5
3fr
each day. It seems that you al - ways wan - na look my way.
to me. You could make it hap - pen so ea - si - ly.
Em7
F
Dm7
Hey, you can't de - ny, boy.
Wooh, I'll tell you why boy.
B♭7
A♭7
4fr
Am7
1.
2.
you're such a shy boy.
'cos I'm look - ing for a shy boy.
F
E♭
6fr
Em7
Am
F6
Am
F6
Am
Most guys ad - ver - tise by mak - ing eyes and tell - ing lies.

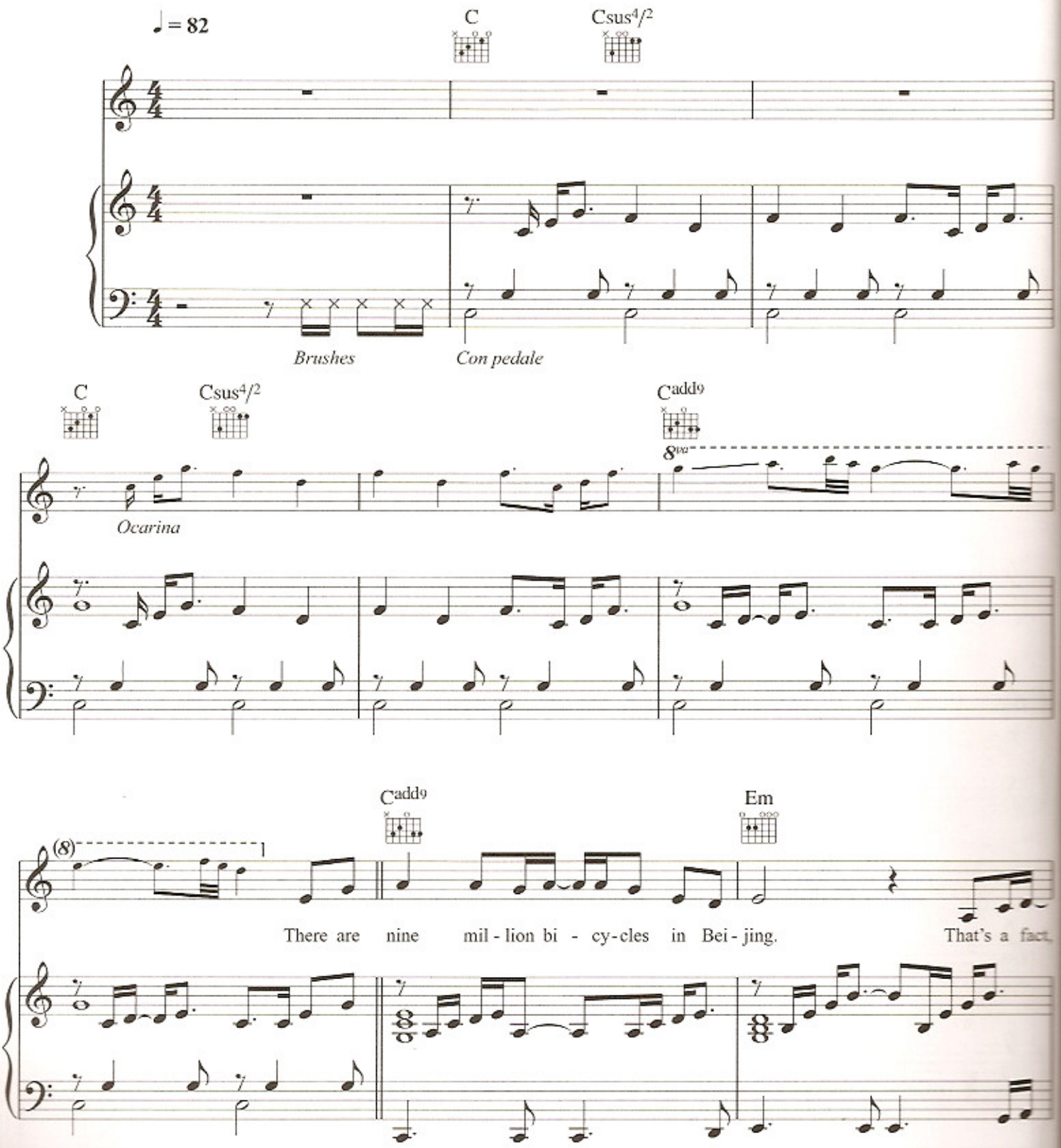

F
E♭
Em7
Am
Dm7
If you only knew you could make your dreams come true.
E7
Dm7
E7
All you got - ta do is ask me to. 3. If
C5
Am7
this was a quiz on a T. V. show and the prize was a guy who would
4. Some guys act a bit too sure and may - be you're think - in' that less
C5
love me so, what - ev - er they ask, the an - swer I know.
is more, but Ho - ney you still got - ta knock on my door.


Em7
F
Dm7
B♭7
A♭7
Hey, my re- ply boy is gim-me a shy
Hey, just try boy and you could be my
Am7
To Coda
C5
boy.
boy.
Guitar
Am7
Cm7
Em7
F
Dm7
B♭7
A♭7

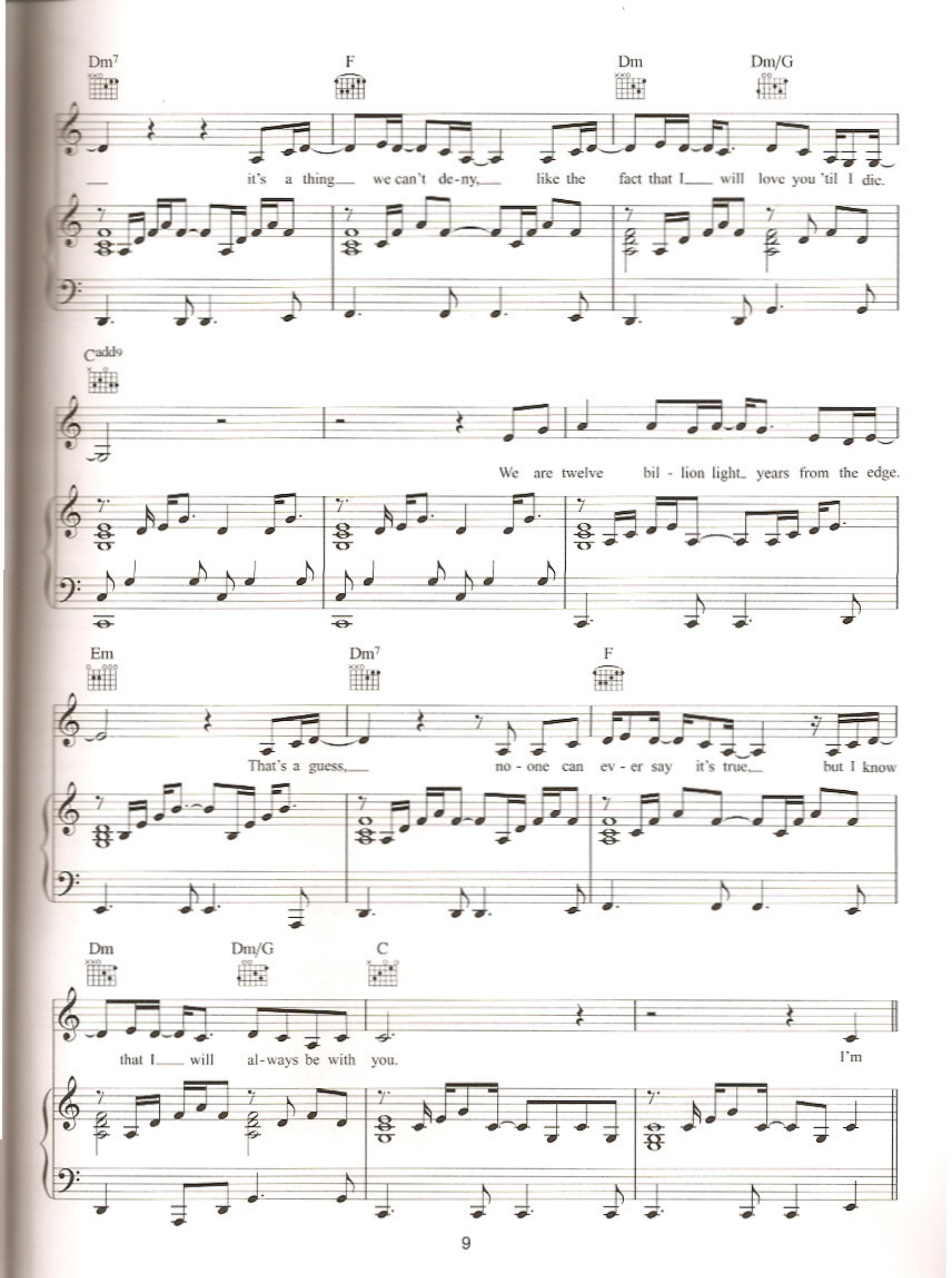

Am7
D.S. al Coda
Coda
Dm7
B♭7
A♭7
I'll tell you why boy, 'cos I'm look-ing for a
Am7
Dm7
shy boy. Just try boy,
B♭7
A♭7
Am
you're such a shy boy.

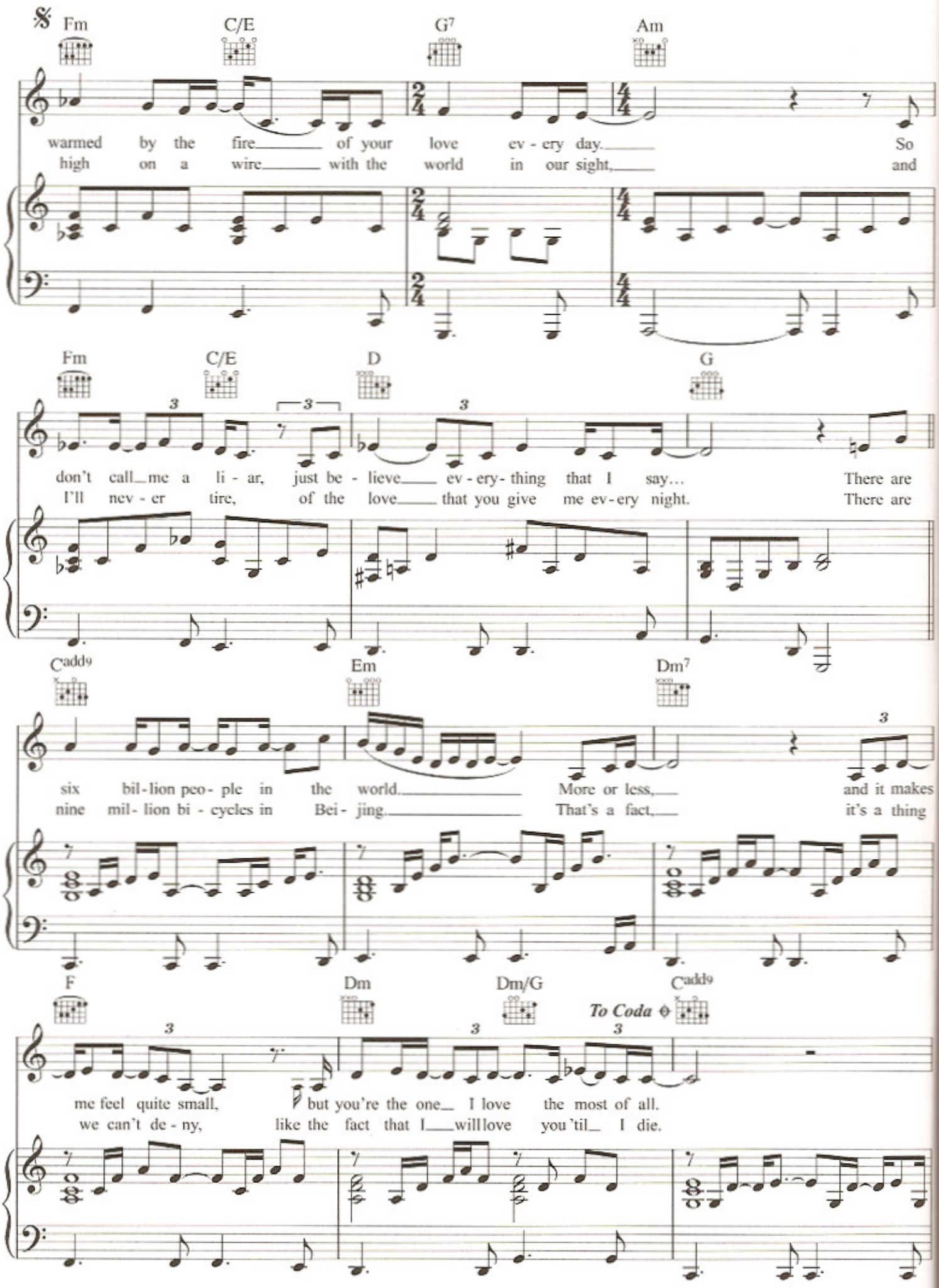
Nine Million Bicycles

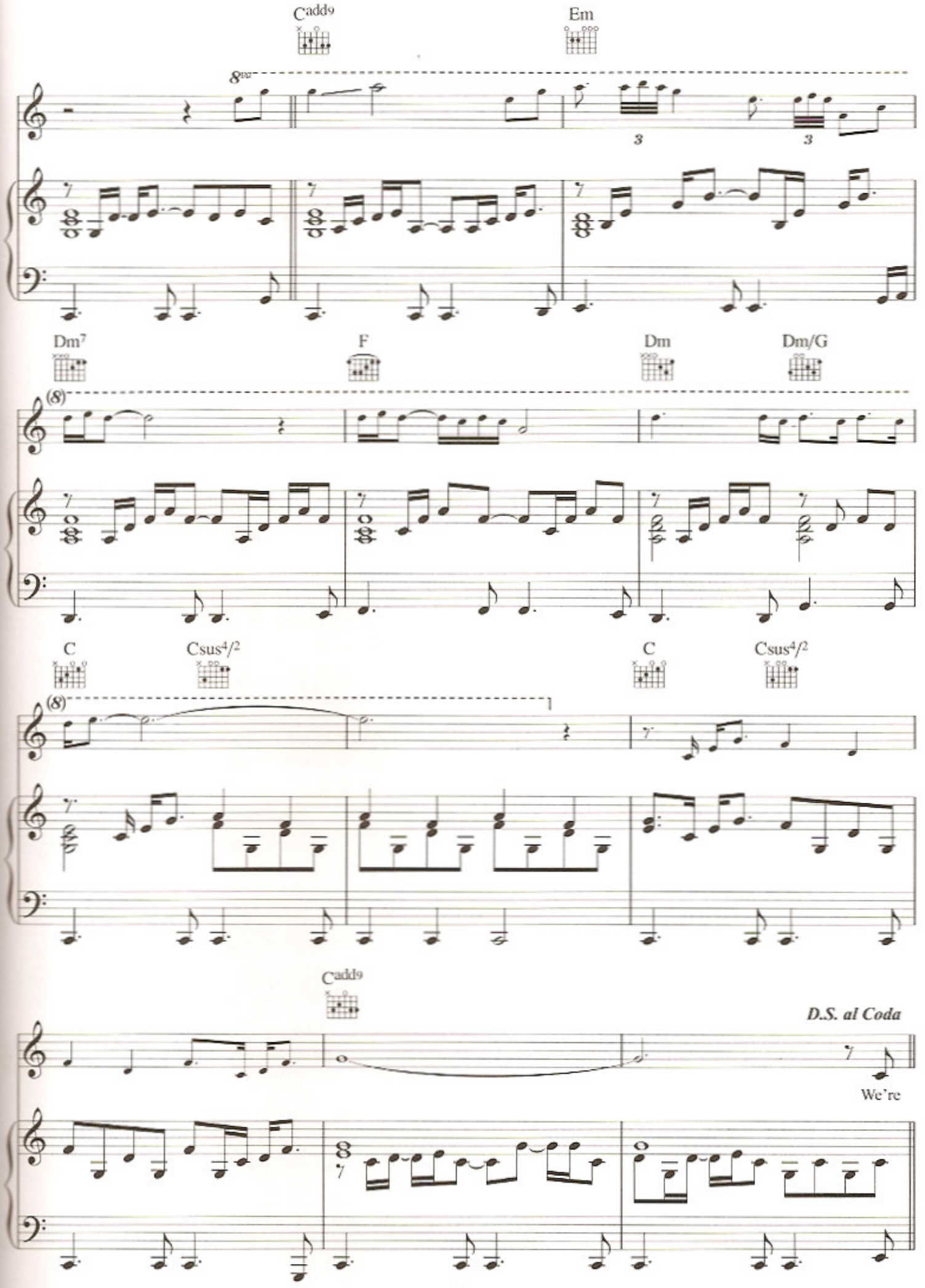
Words & Music by Mike Batt

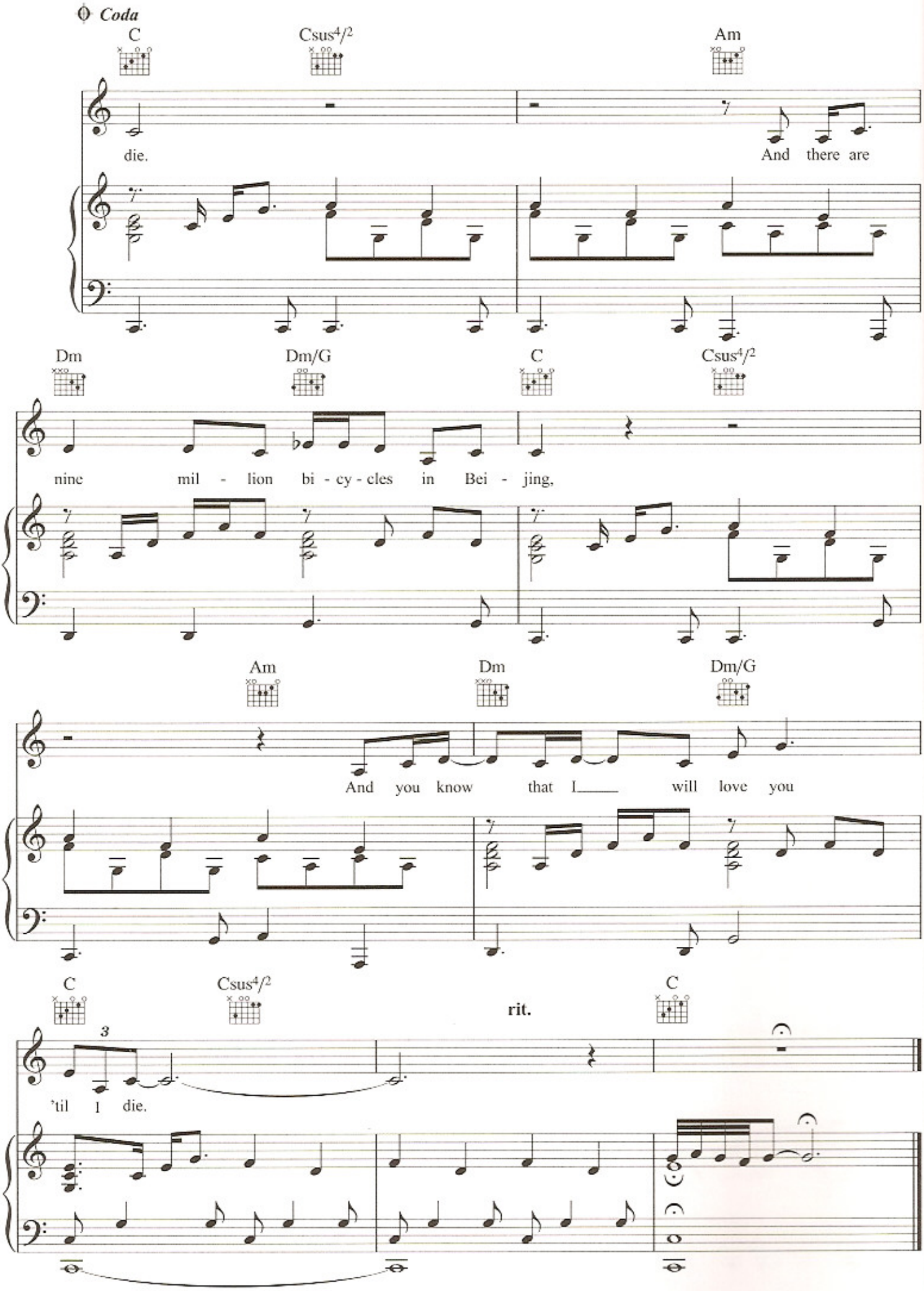


© 2005 Dramatico Music Publishing Ltd.
Dramatico / Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


Dm7
F
Dm
Dm/G
it's a thing we can't de-ny, like the fact that I will love you 'til I die.
Cadd9
We are twelve bil - lion light years from the edge.
Em
Dm7
F
That's a guess, no - one can ev - er say it's true, but I know
Dm
Dm/G
C
that I will al-ways be with you.
I'm

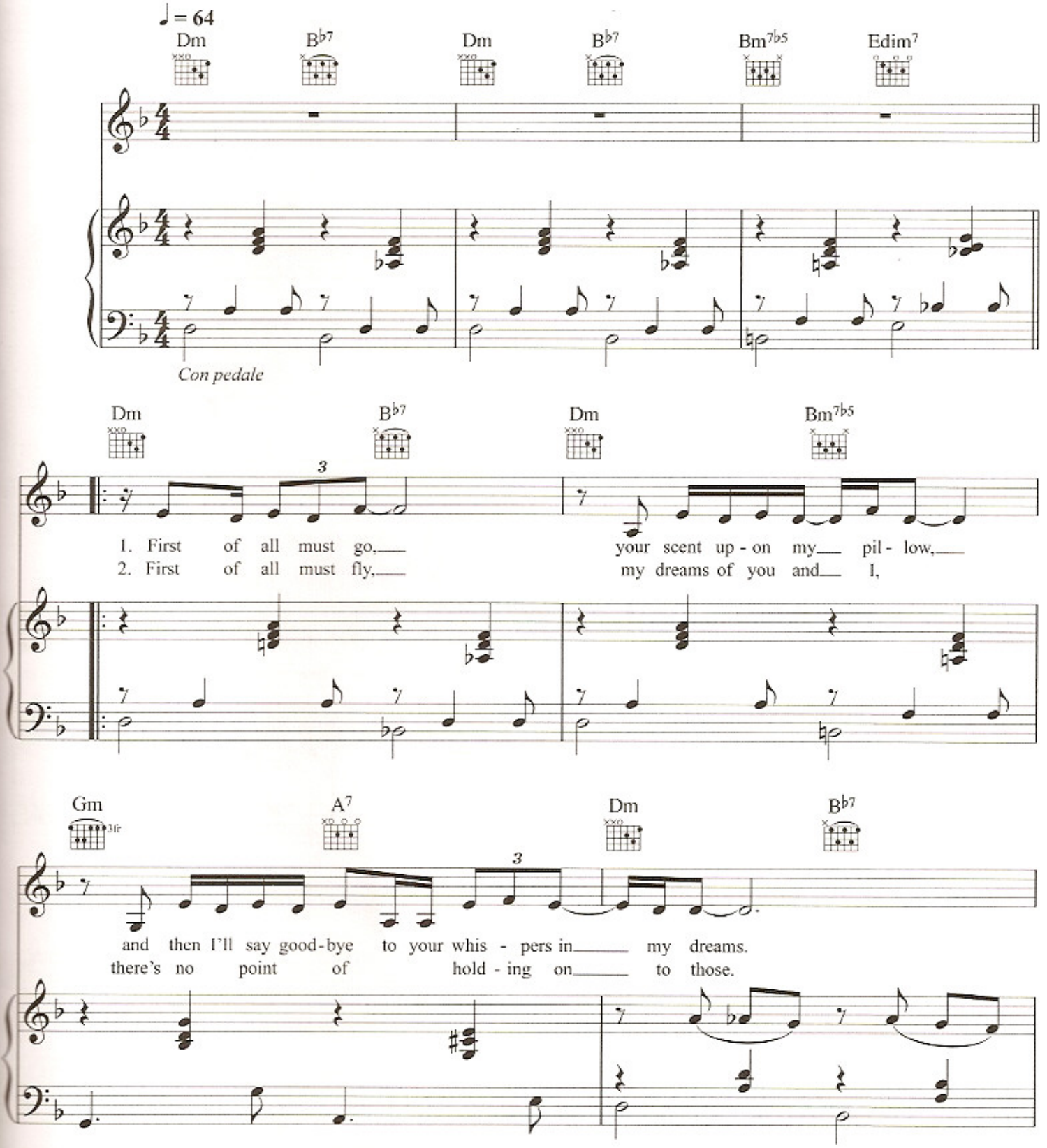

Fm
C/E
G7
Am
warmed by the fire of your love ev - ery day. So
high on a wire with the world in our sight, and
Fm
C/E
D
G
don't call me a li - ar, just be - lieve ev - ery - thing that I say... There are
I'll nev - er tire, of the love that you give me ev - ery night. There are
Cadd9
Em
Dm7
six bil - lion peo - ple in the world. More or less, and it makes
nine mil - lion bi - cycles in Bei - jing. That's a fact, it's a thing
F
Dm
Dm/G
To Coda
Cadd9
me feel quite small, but you're the one I love the most of all.
we can't de - ny, like the fact that I will love you 'til I die.


Cadd9
Em
Dm7
F
Dm
Dm/G
C
Csus4/2
C
Csus4/2
Cadd9
D.S. al Coda
We're

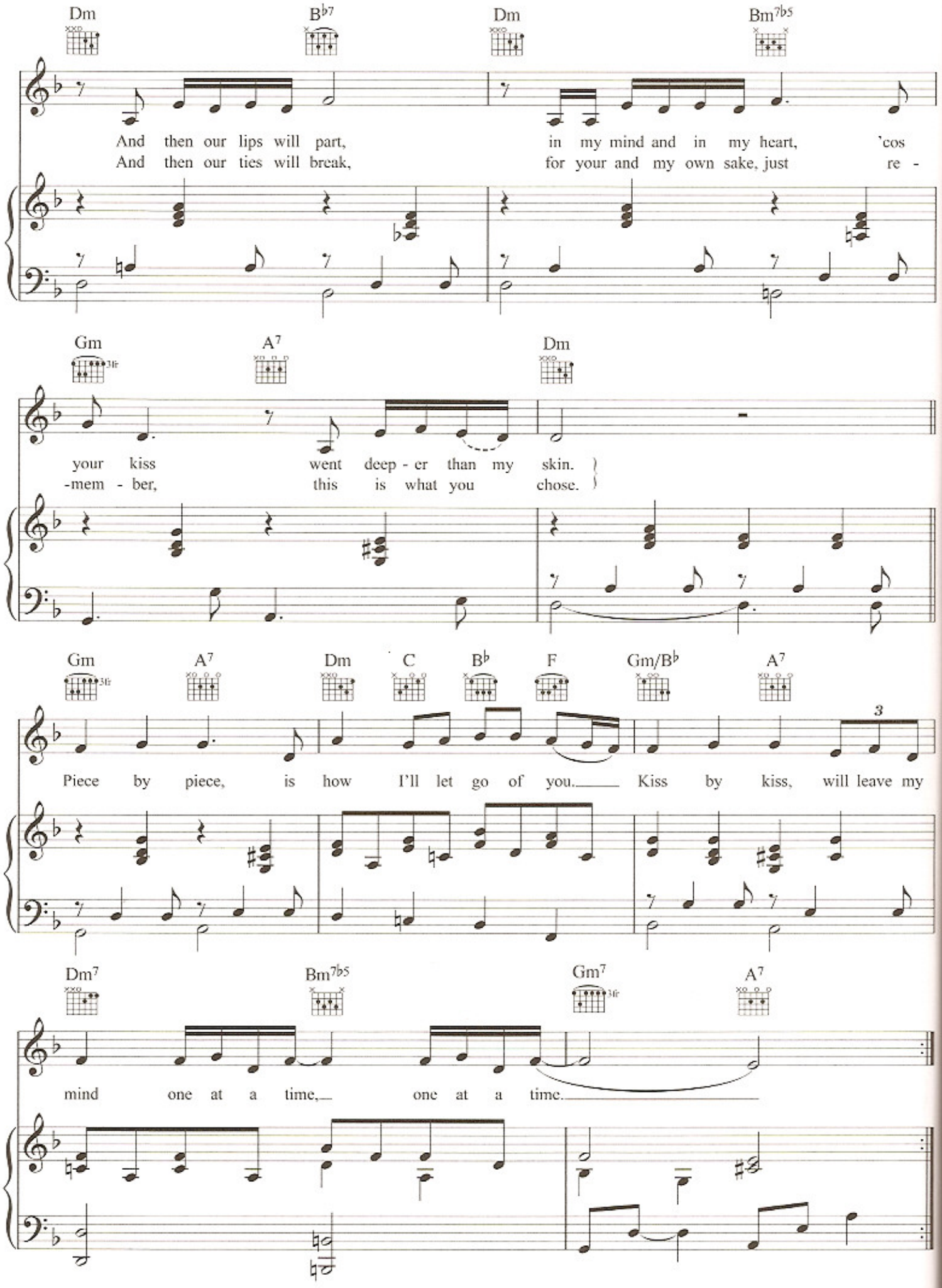

Coda
C
Csus4/2
Am
die.
And there are
Dm
Dm/G
C
Csus4/2
nine mil - lion bi - cy - cles in Bei - jing,
Am
Dm
Dm/G
And you know that I will love you
C
Csus4/2
rit.
C
3
'til I die.

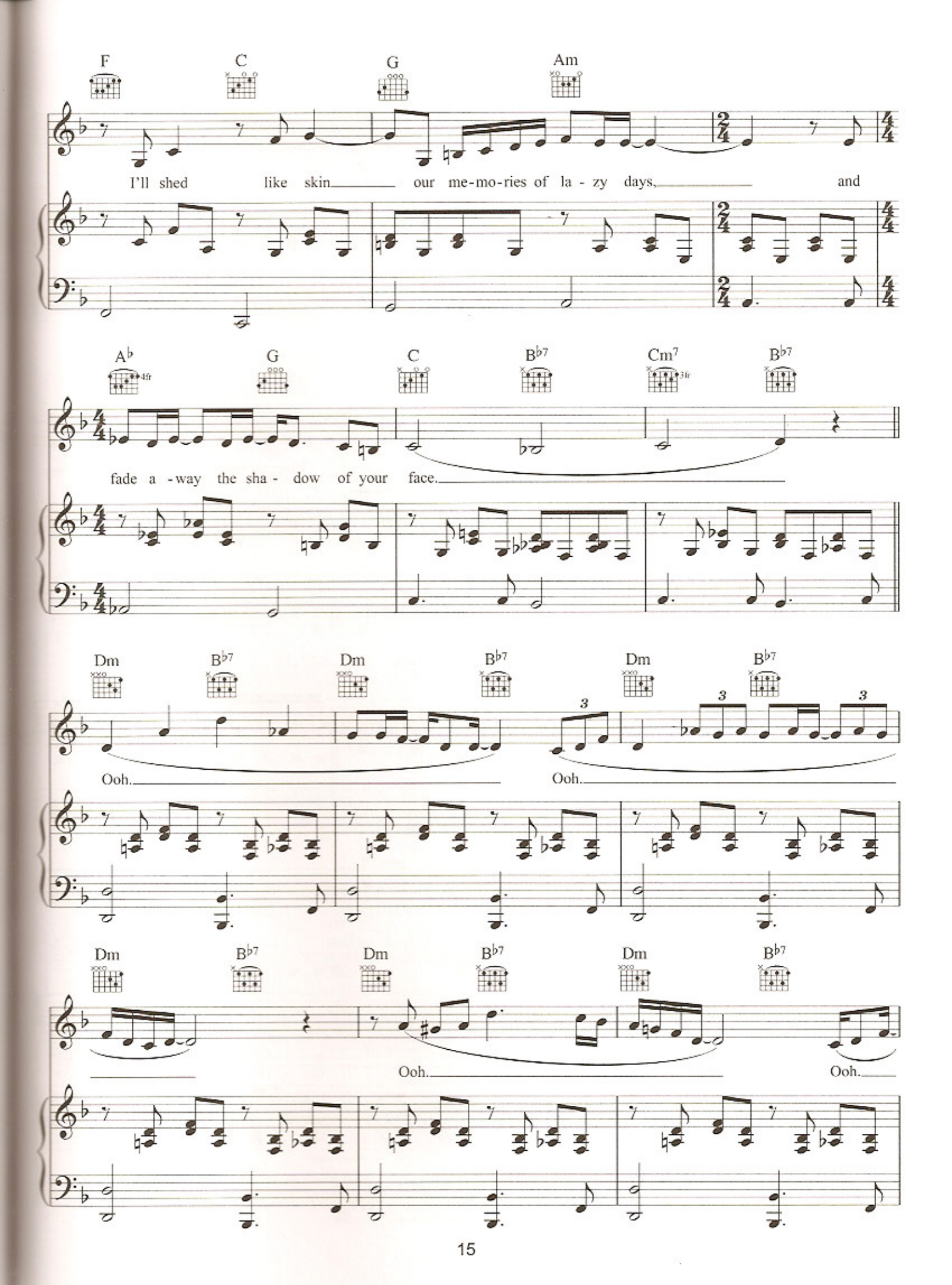
Piece By Piece

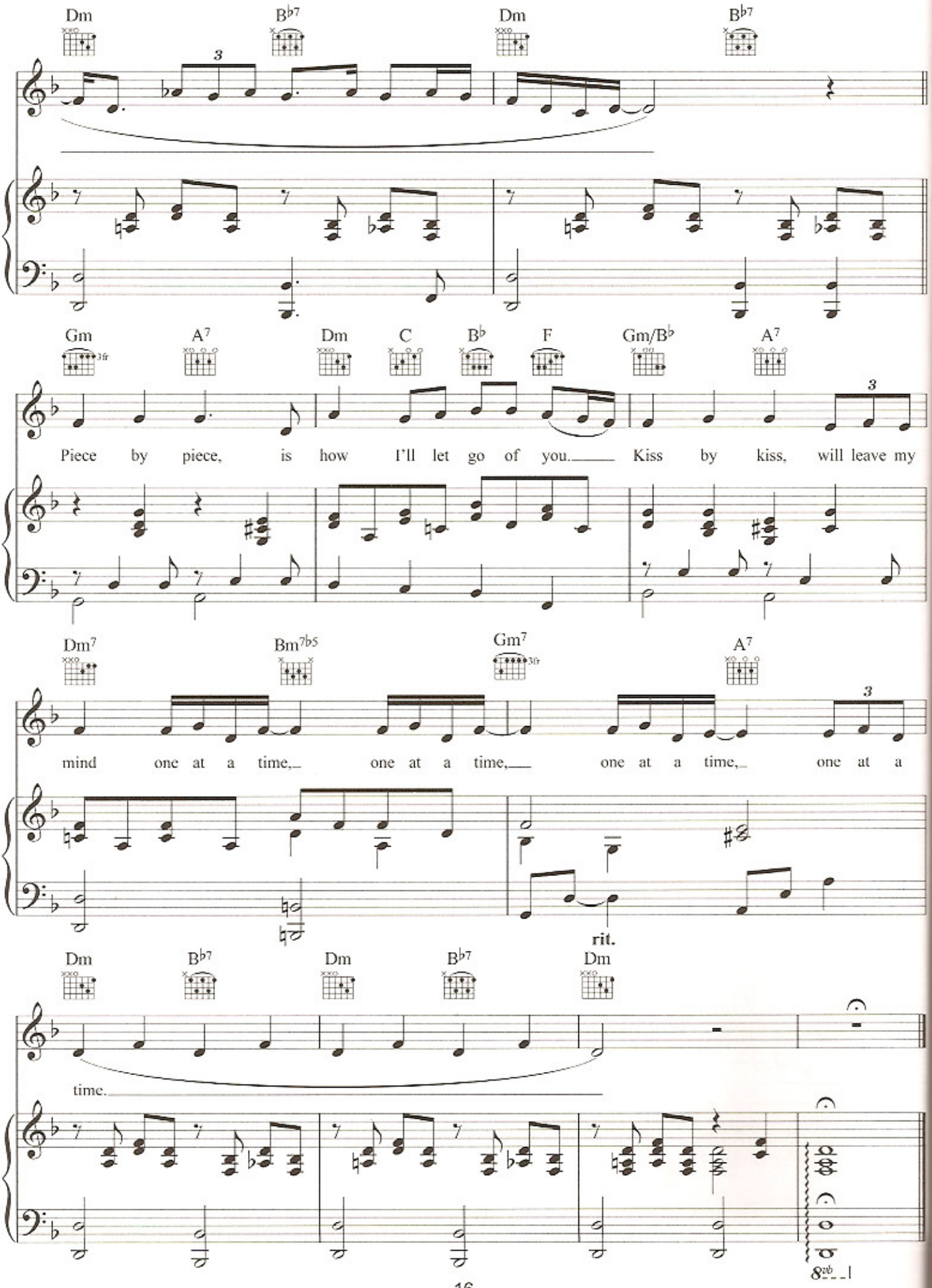
Words & Music by Katie Melua



© 2005 Melua Music Ltd.
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

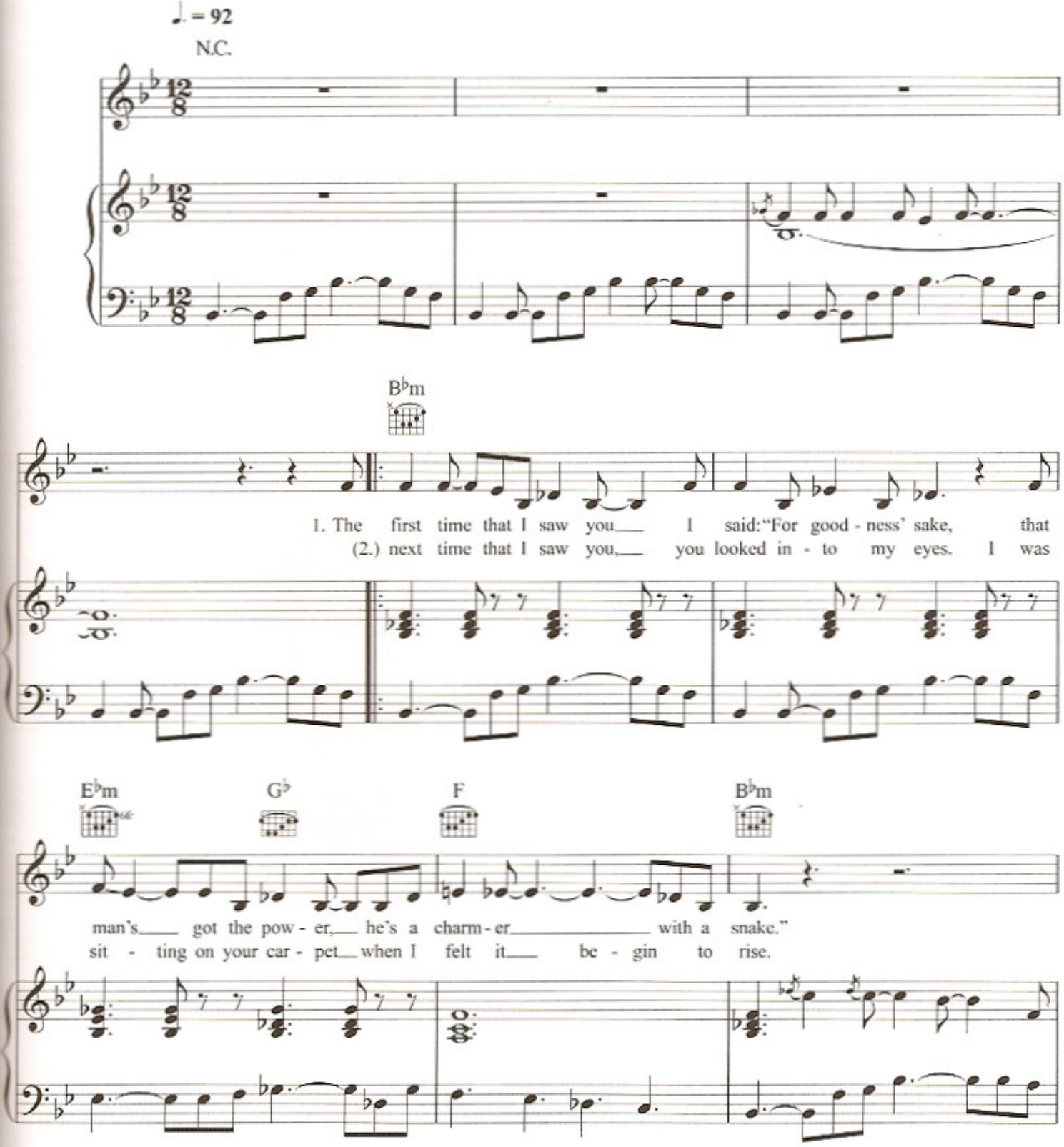

Dm B♭7 Dm Bm7♭5
And then our lips will part, in my mind and in my heart, 'cos
And then our ties will break, for your and my own sake, just re -
Gm A7 Dm
your kiss went deep - er than my skin.
-mem - ber, this is what you chose.
Gm A7 Dm C B♭ F Gm/B♭ A7
Piece by piece, is how I'll let go of you. Kiss by kiss, will leave my
Dm7 Bm7♭5 Gm7 A7
mind one at a time, one at a time.


F C G Am
I'll shed like skin our me-mo-ries of la - zy days, and
A♭ G C B♭7 Cm7 B♭7
fade a -way the sha - dow of your face.
Dm B♭7 Dm B♭7 Dm B♭7
Ooh. Ooh.
Dm B♭7 Dm B♭7 Dm B♭7
Ooh. Ooh.

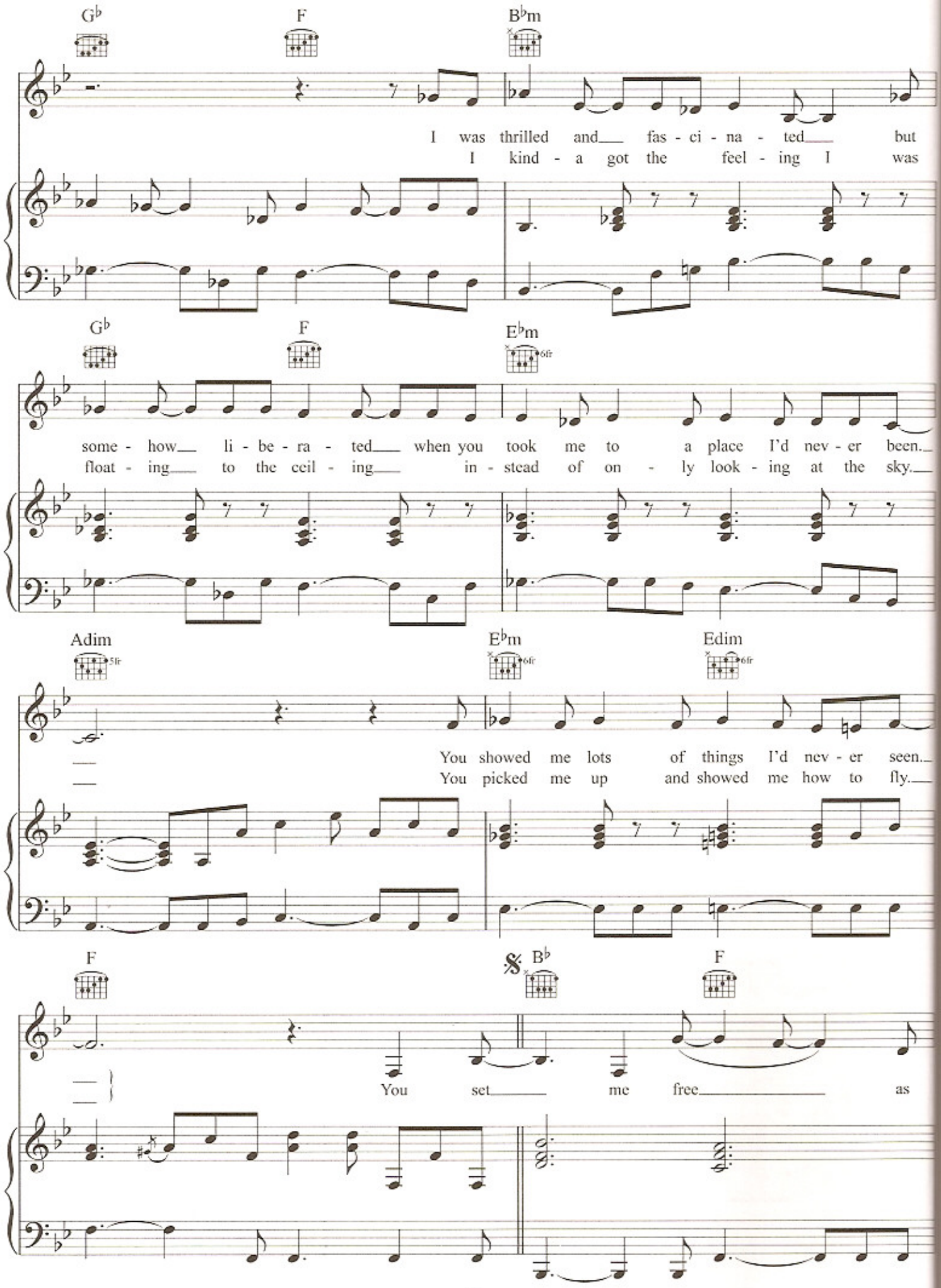

Dm
B♭7
Dm
B♭7
Gm
A7
Dm
C
B♭
F
Gm/B♭
A7
Piece by piece, is how I'll let go of you. Kiss by kiss, will leave my
Dm7
Bm7♭5
Gm7
A7
mind one at a time, one at a time, one at a time, one at a
rit.
Dm
B♭7
Dm
B♭7
Dm
time.
8vb

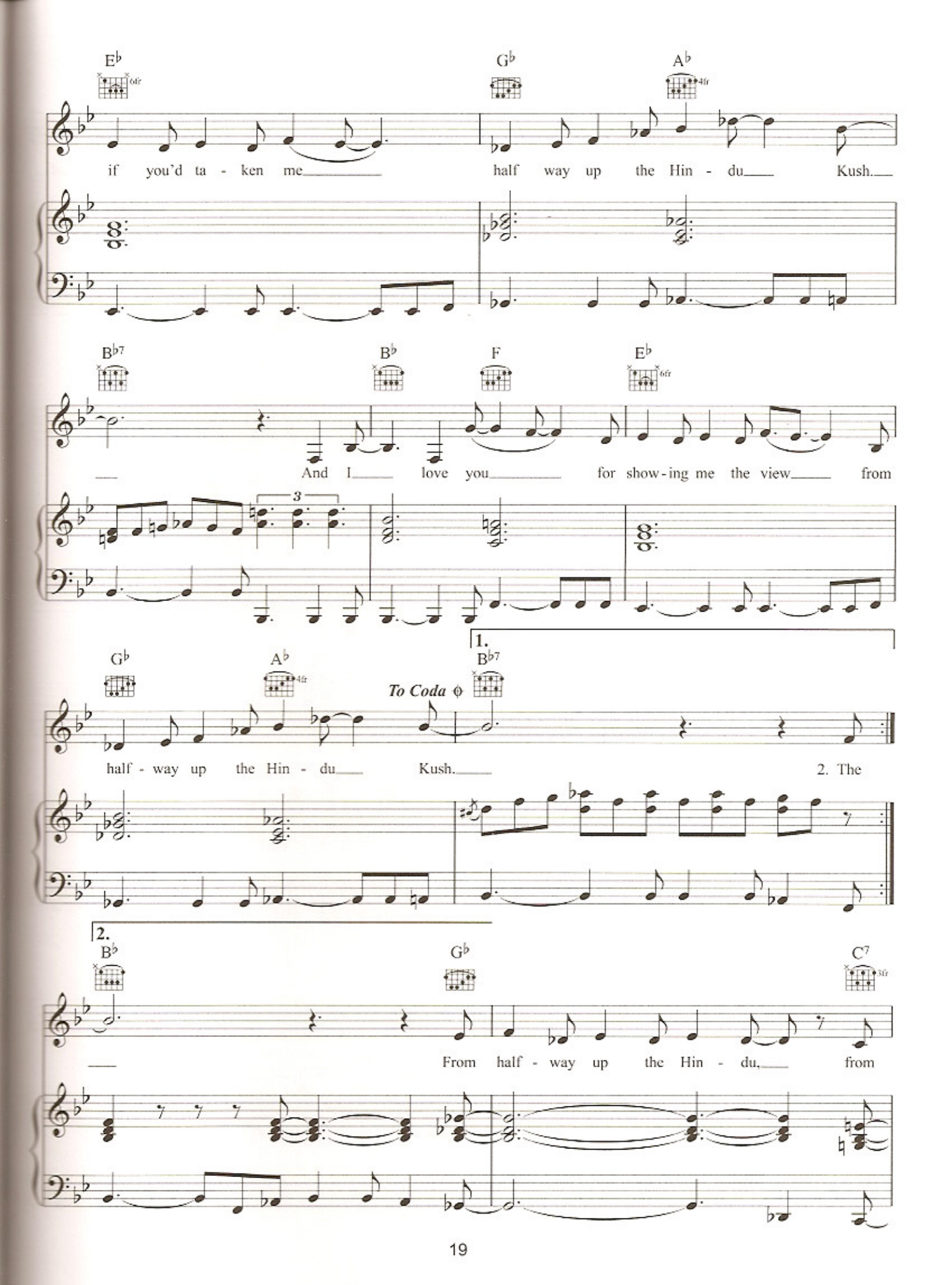
Half Way Up The Hindu Kush

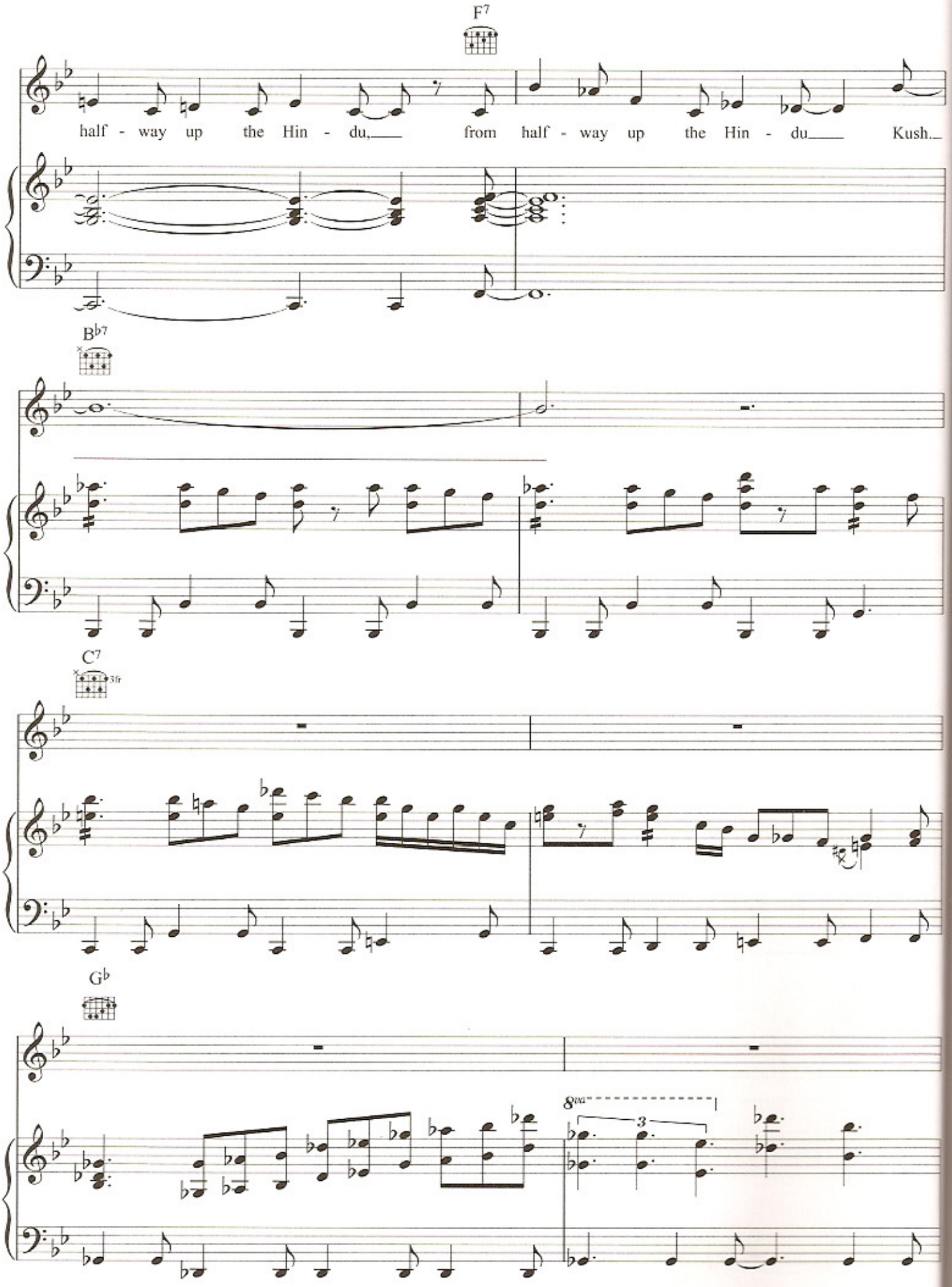
Words & Music by Katie Melua / Mike Batt

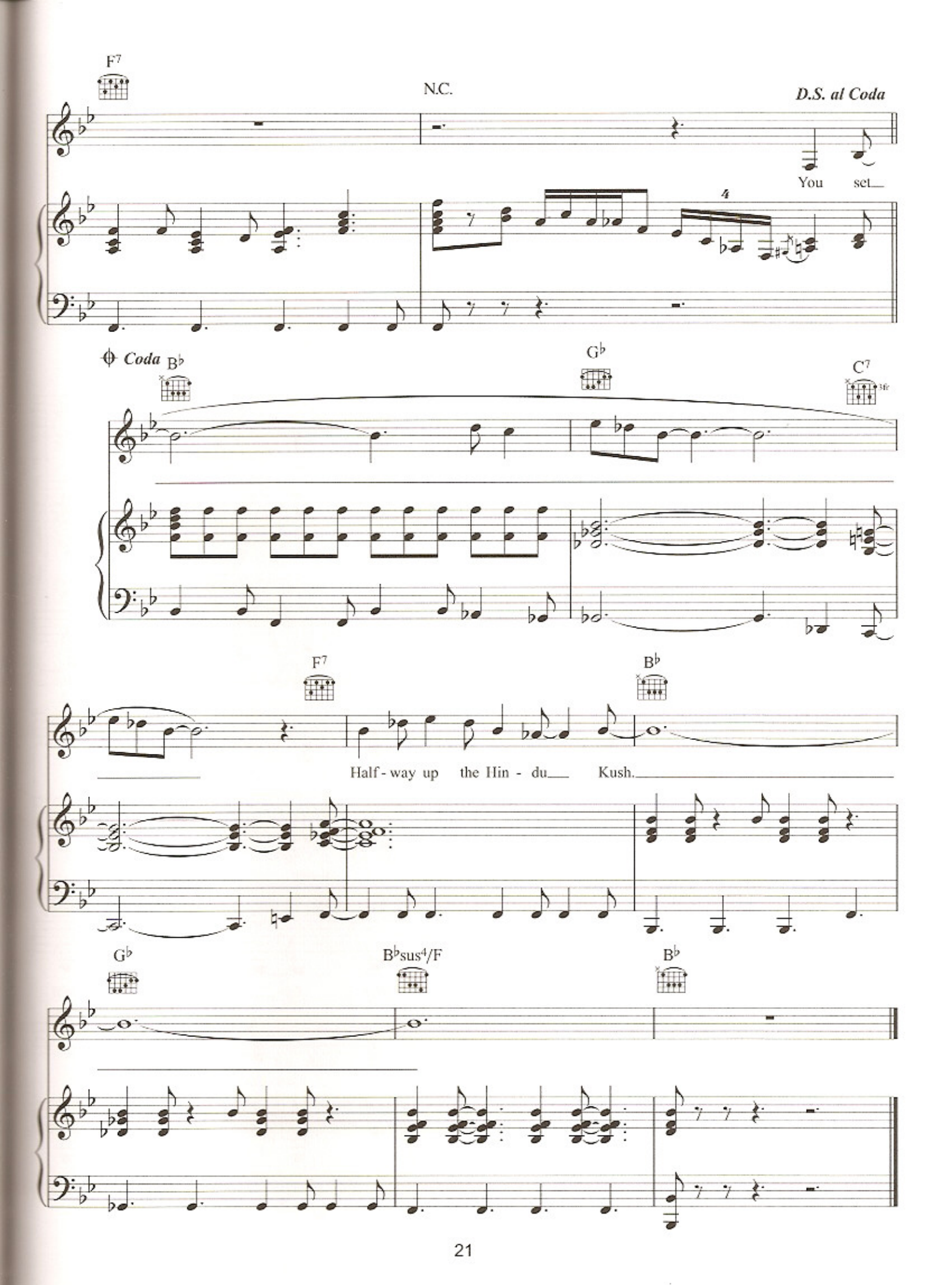


© 2005 Dramatico Music Publishing Ltd.
Melua Music Ltd. / Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


G♭ F B♭m
I was thrilled and fas - ci - na - ted but
I kind - a got the feel - ing I was
G♭ F E♭m
some - how li - be - ra - ted when you took me to a place I'd nev - er been.
float - ing to the ceil - ing in - stead of on - ly look - ing at the sky.
Adim E♭m Edim
You showed me lots of things I'd nev - er seen.
You picked me up and showed me how to fly.
F B♭ F
You set me free as

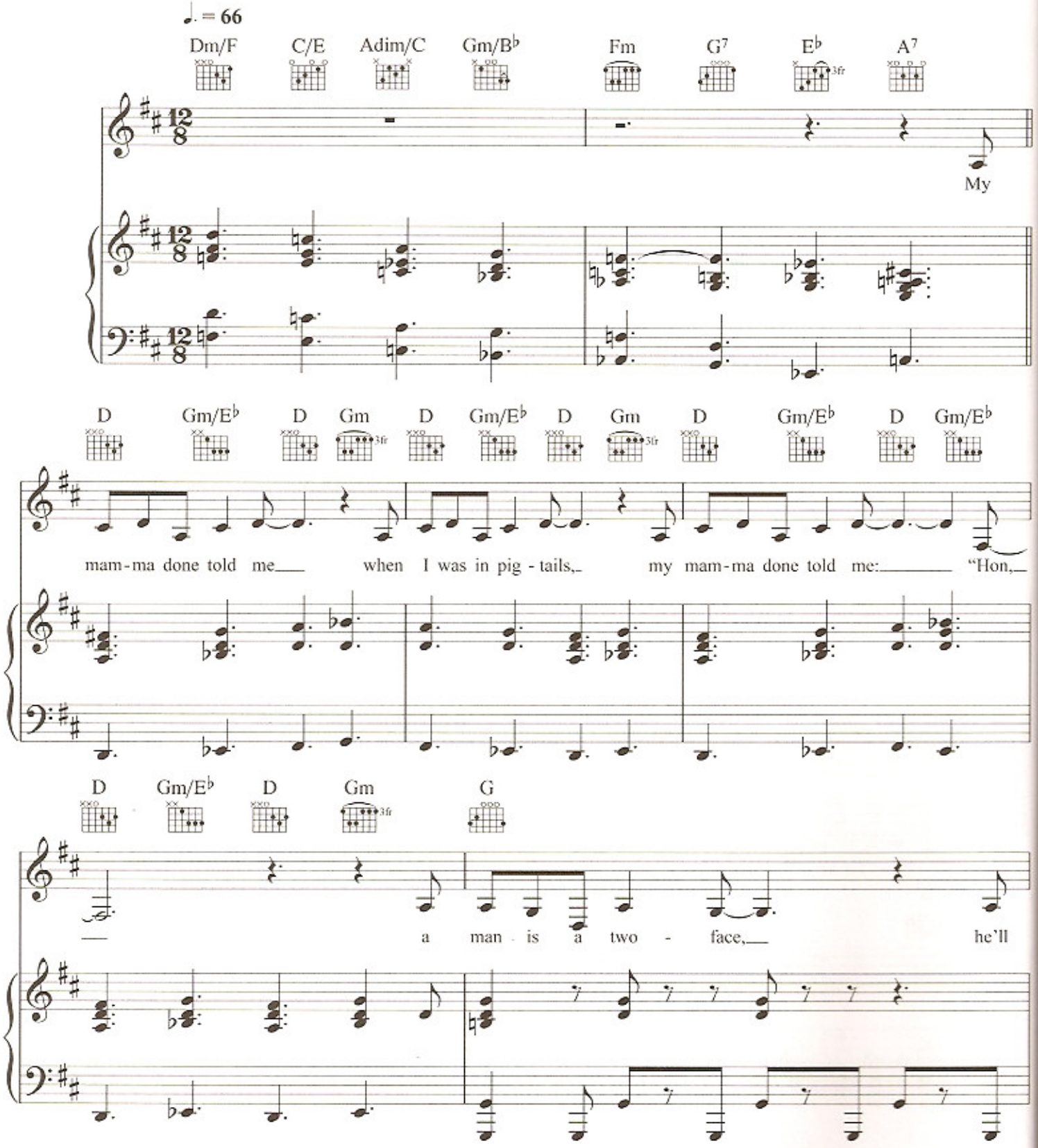

E♭
G♭
A♭
if you'd ta - ken me half way up the Hin - du Kush.
B♭7
B♭
F
E♭
And I love you for show - ing me the view from
G♭
A♭
To Coda
1.
B♭7
half - way up the Hin - du Kush.
2. The
2.
B♭
G♭
C7
From half - way up the Hin - du, from


F7
half - way up the Hin - du, from half - way up the Hin - du Kush.
B♭7
C7
3fr
G♭
8va
3

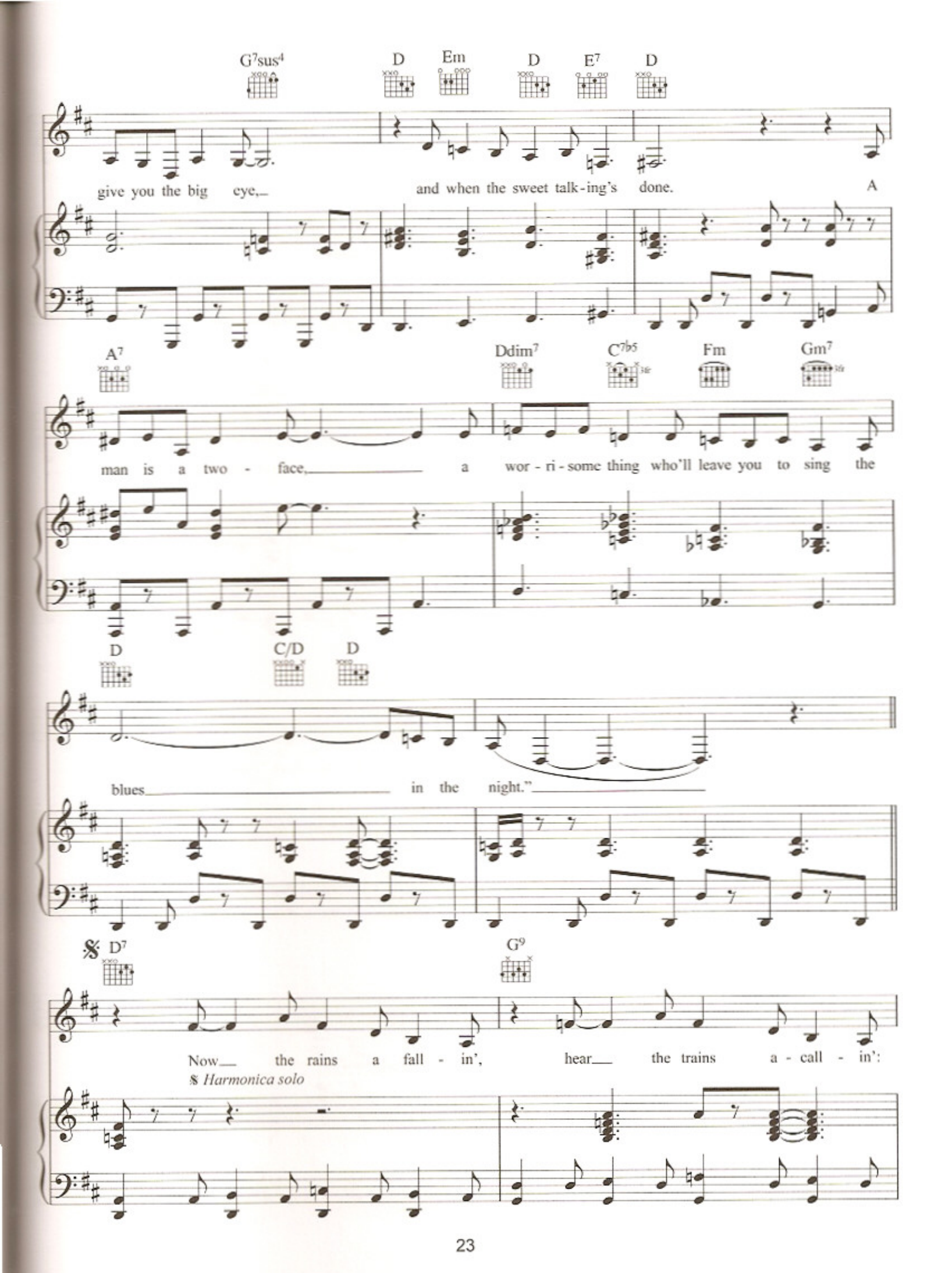

F7
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
You set
4
Coda
B♭
G♭
C7
F7
B♭
Half-way up the Hin - du Kush.
G♭
B♭sus4/F
B♭

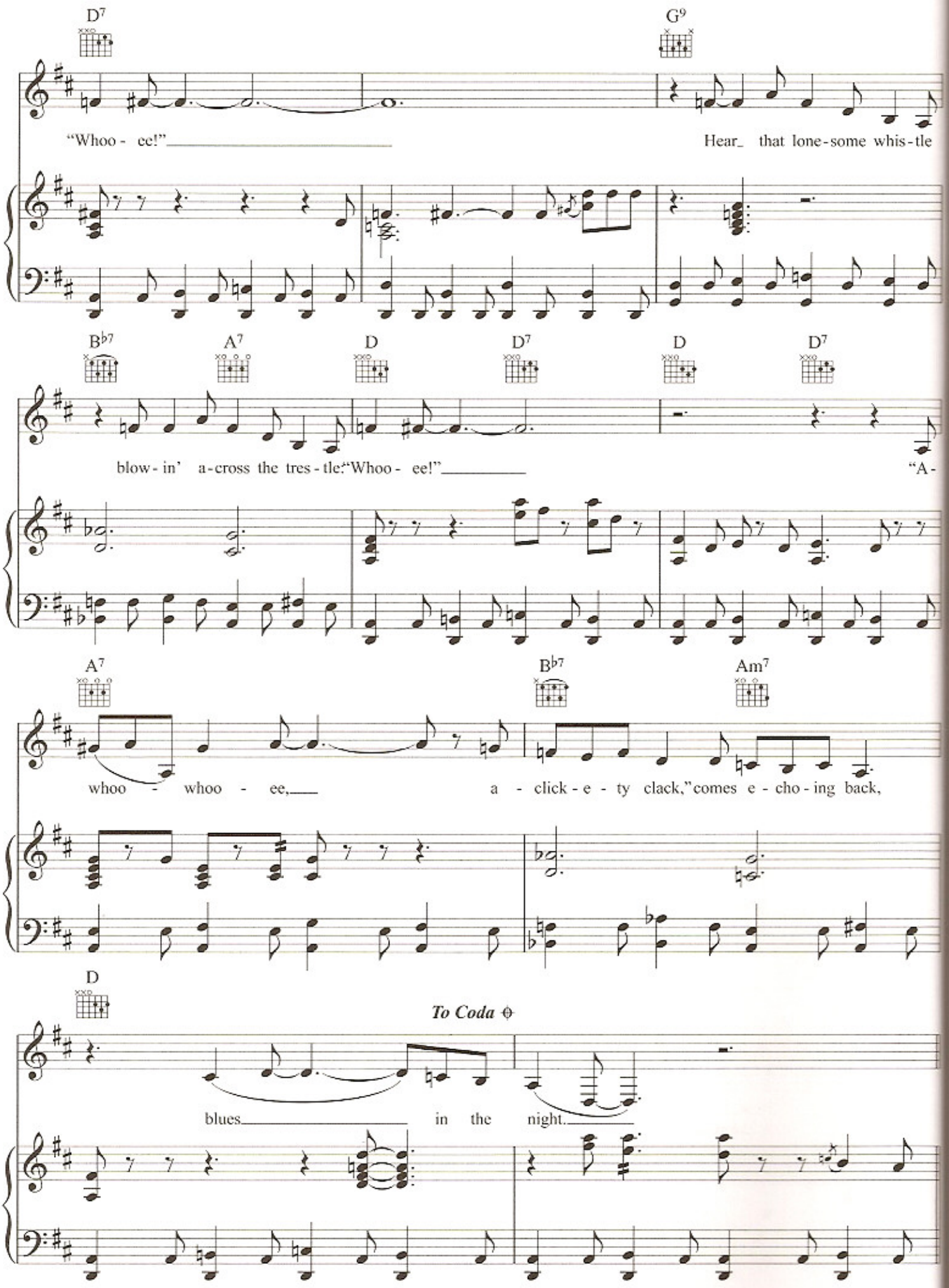
Blues In The Night

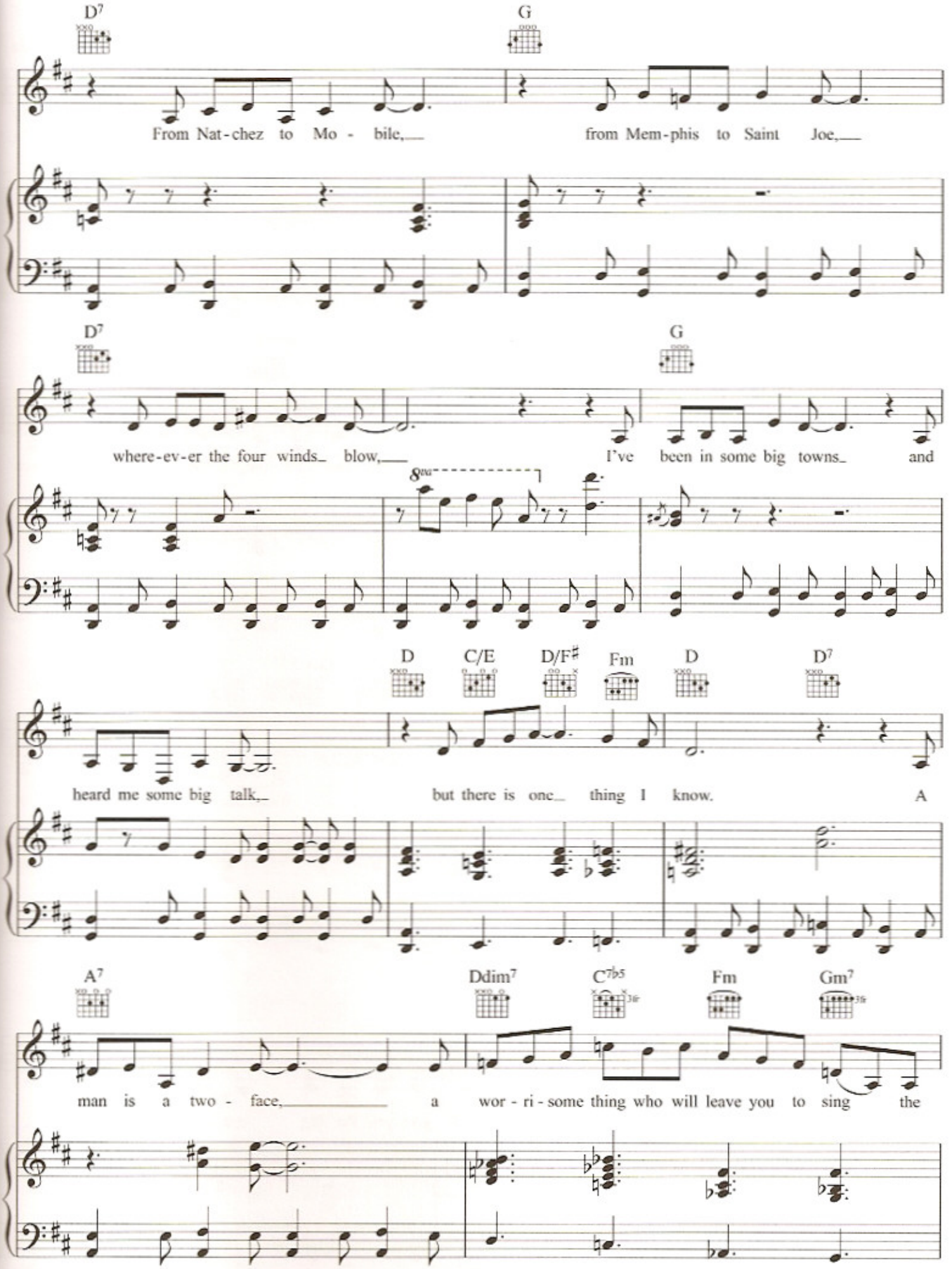
Words by John Mercer
Music by Harold Arlen

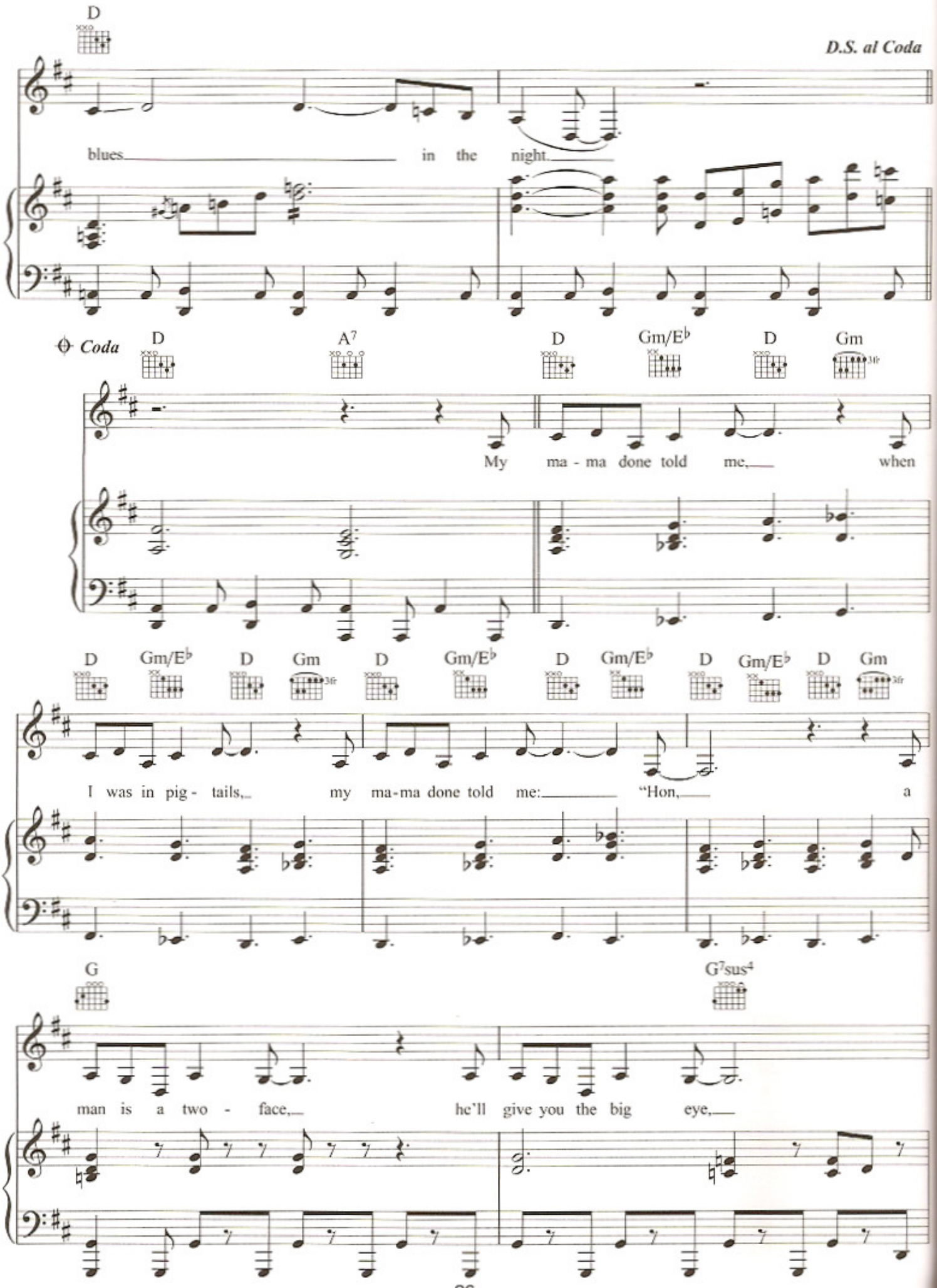


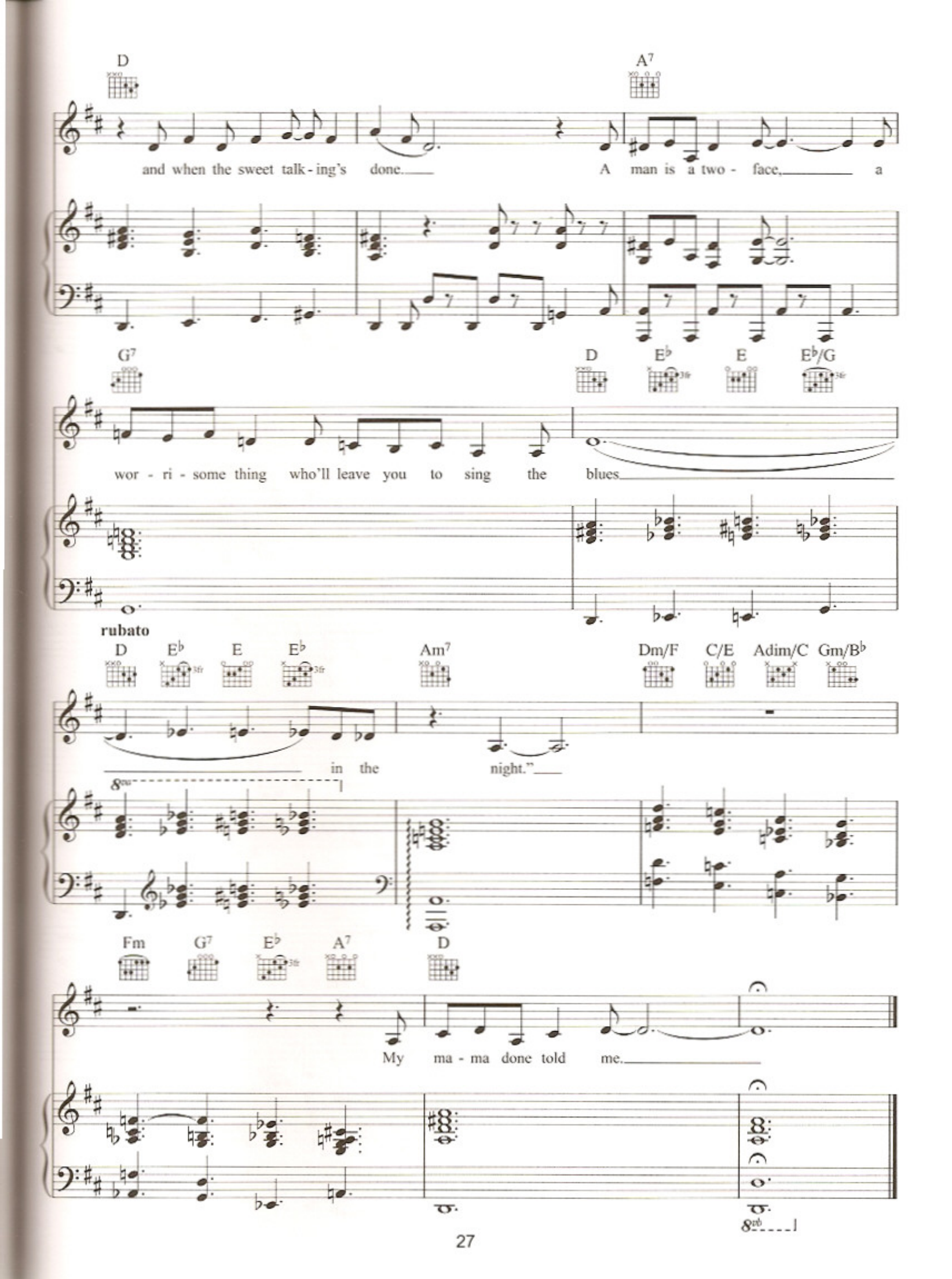
© 1941 Harms Inc, USA
Chappell Music Ltd, London W6 8BS
Reproduced by permission of Faber Music Ltd
All Rights Reserved


G7sus4
D
Em
D
E7
D
give you the big eye,
and when the sweet talk-ing's done.
A
A7
Ddim7
C7b5
Fm
Gm7
man is a two - face,
a wor - ri - some thing who'll leave you to sing the
D
C/D
D
blues
in the night."
D7
G9
Now
the rains a fall - in',
hear
the trains a - call - in':
Harmonica solo


D7
G9
"Whoo - ee!"
Hear_ that lone-some whis-tle
Bb7
A7
D
D7
D
D7
blow-in' a-cross the tres-tle:"Whoo - ee!"
"A-
A7
Bb7
Am7
whoo - whoo - ee,
a - click-e - ty clack,"comes e - cho-ing back,
D
To Coda
blues
in the night.

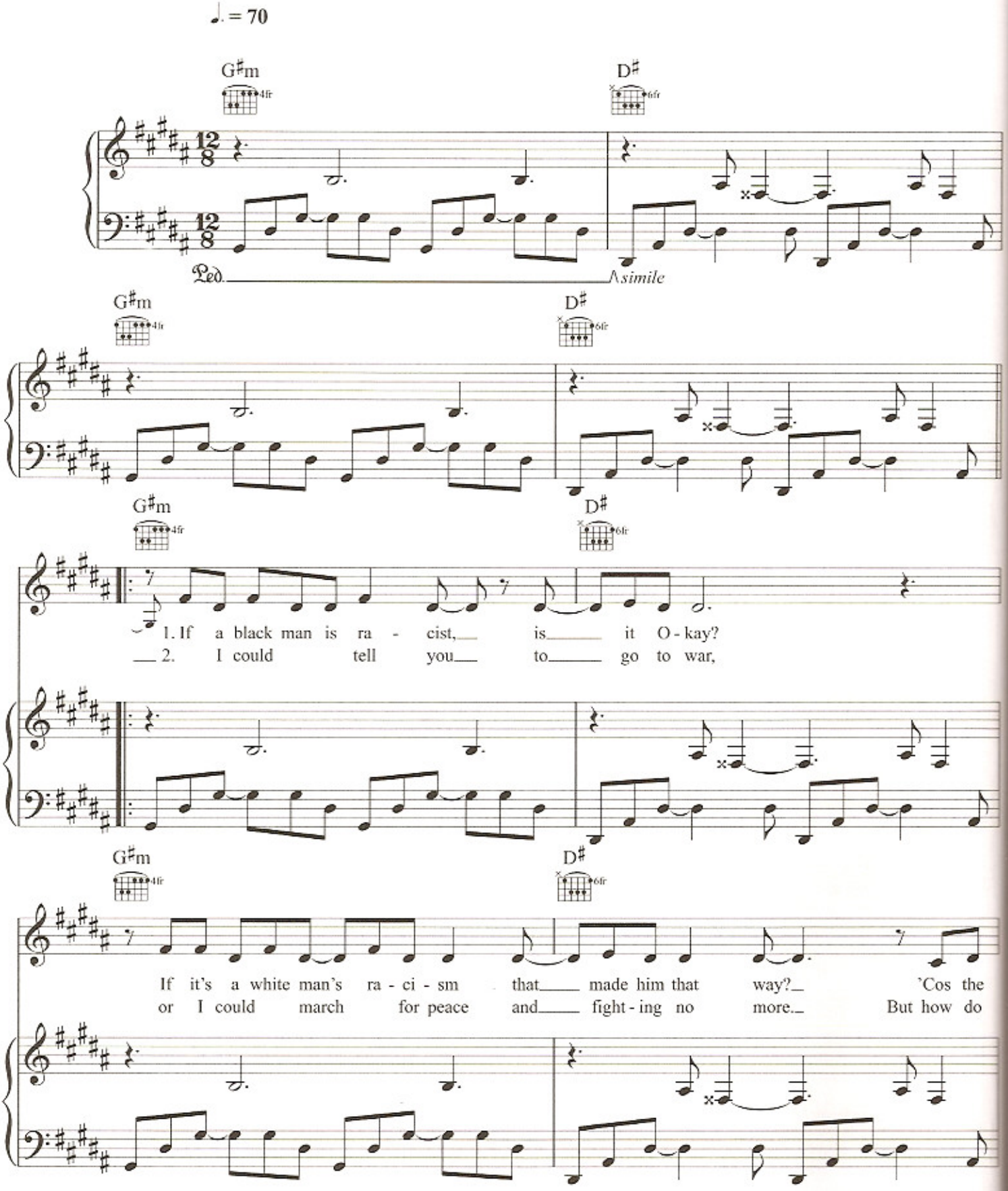

D7
G
From Nat-chez to Mo - bile,
from Mem-phis to Saint Joe,
D7
G
where-ev-er the four winds blow,
I've been in some big towns and
8va
D
C/E
D/F♯
Fm
D
D7
heard me some big talk,
but there is one thing I know.
A
A7
Ddim7
C7♭5
Fm
Gm7
man is a two - face,
a wor - ri - some thing who will leave you to sing the


D
D.S. al Coda
blues in the night.
Coda
D A7 D Gm/E♭ D Gm
My ma - ma done told me, when
D Gm/E♭ D Gm D Gm/E♭ D Gm/E♭ D Gm/E♭ D Gm
I was in pig - tails, my ma-ma done told me: "Hon, a
G G7sus4
man is a two - face, he'll give you the big eye,

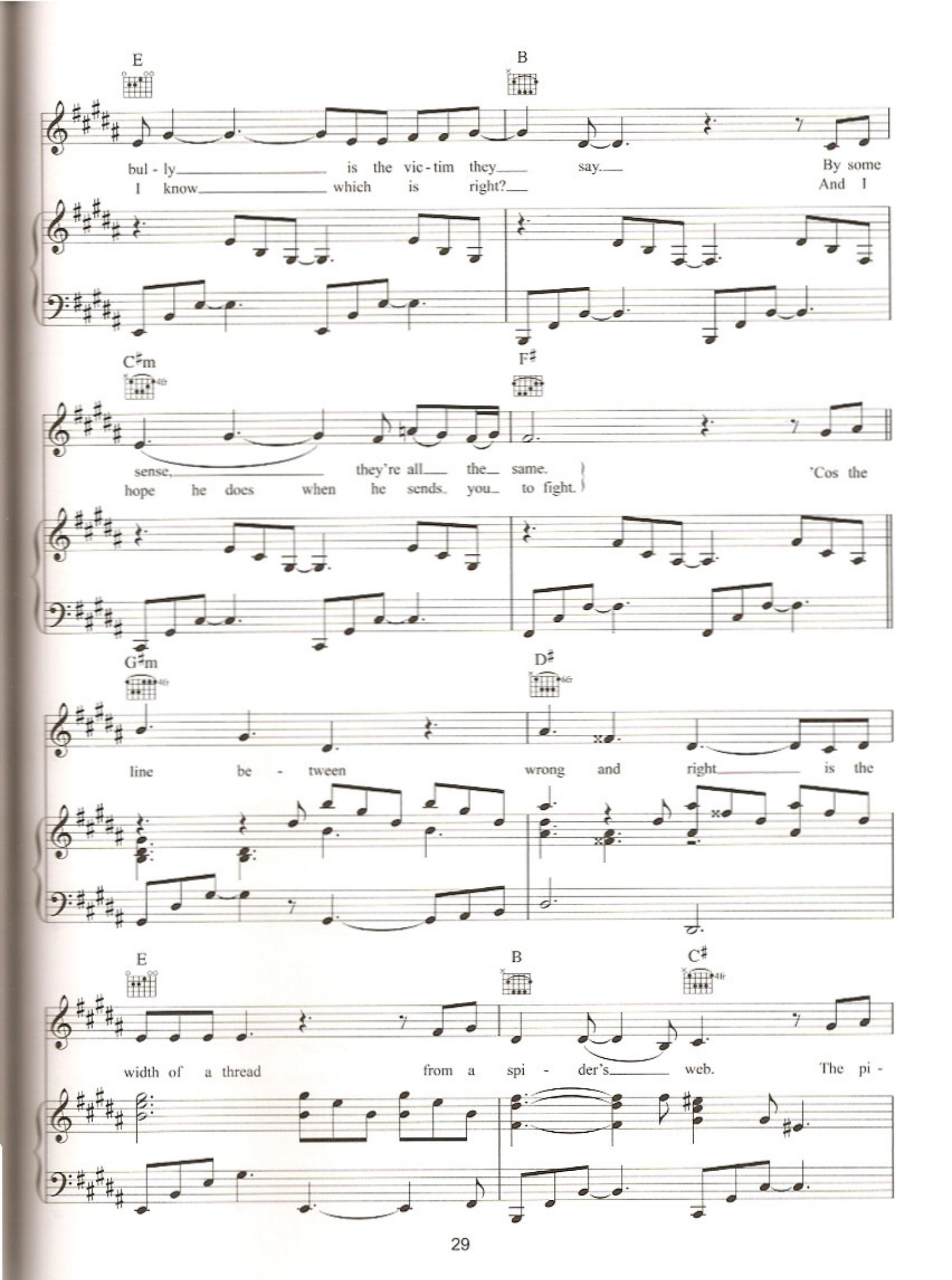

D
A7
and when the sweet talk - ing's done.
A man is a two - face,
a
G7
D
E♭
E
E♭/G
wor - ri - some thing who'll leave you to sing the blues.
rubato
D
E♭
E
E♭
Am7
Dm/F
C/E
Adim/C
Gm/B♭
in the night."
8va
Fm
G7
E♭
A7
D
My ma - ma done told me.
8vb

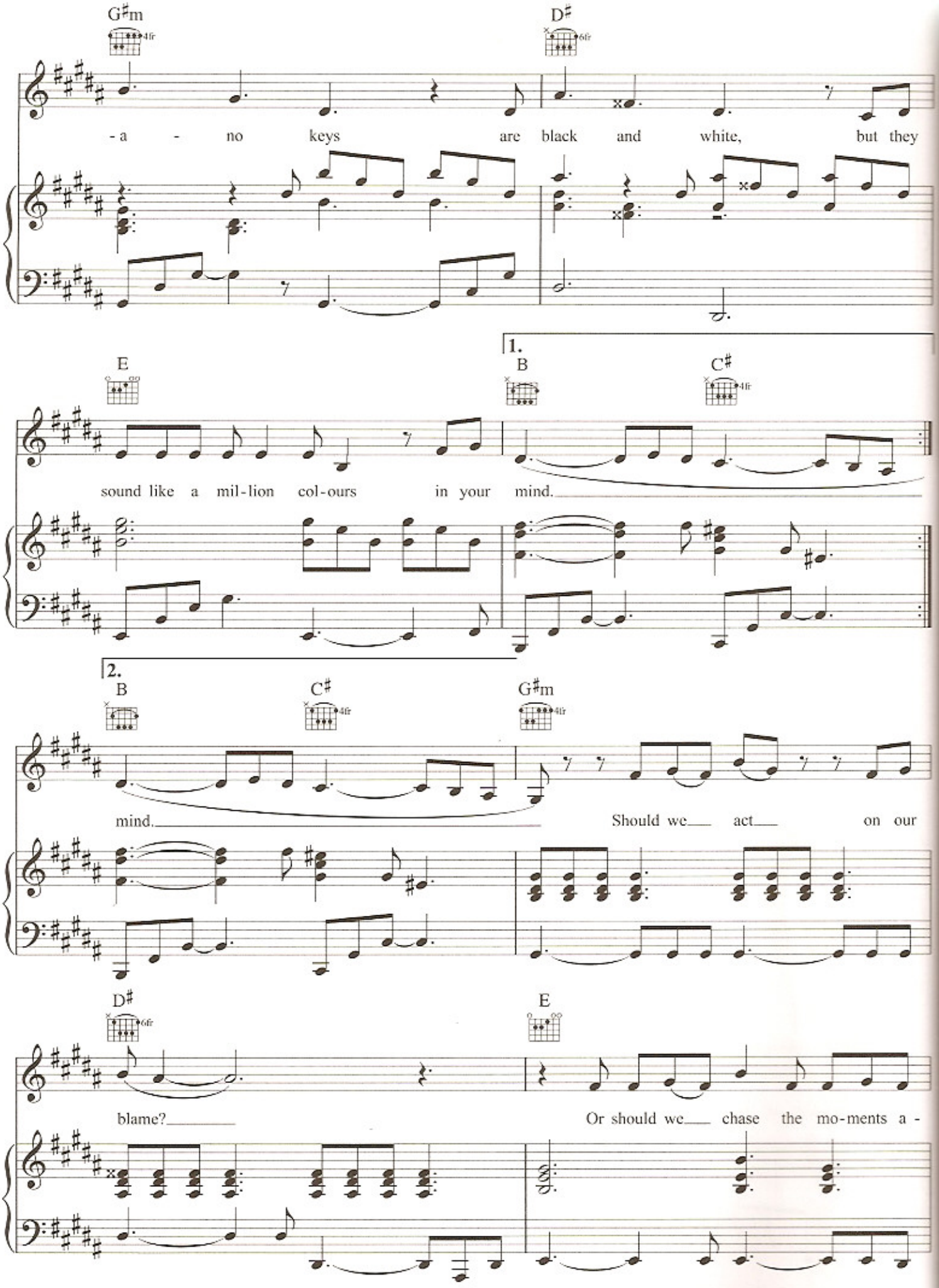
Spider's Web

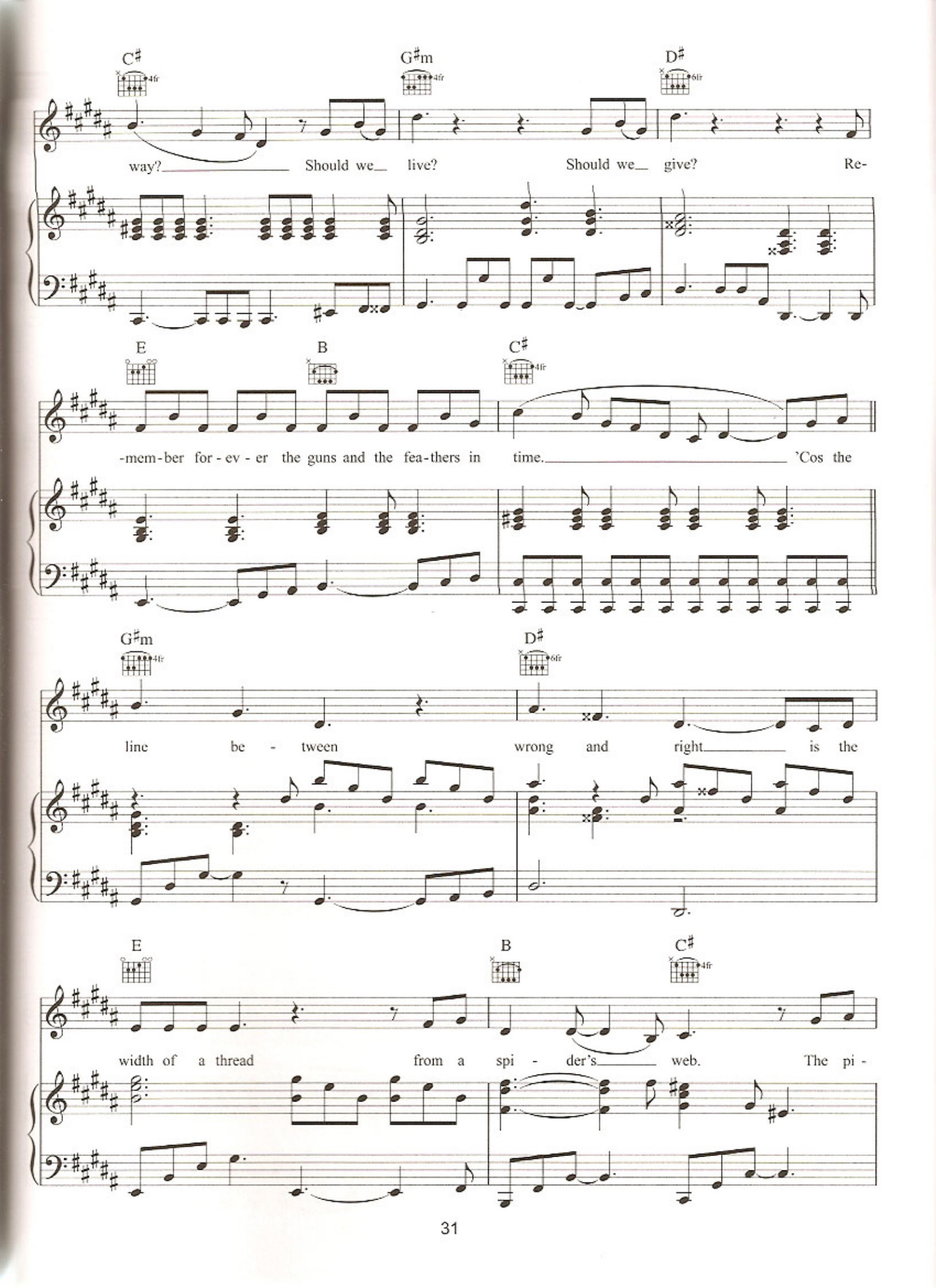
Words & Music by Katie Melua

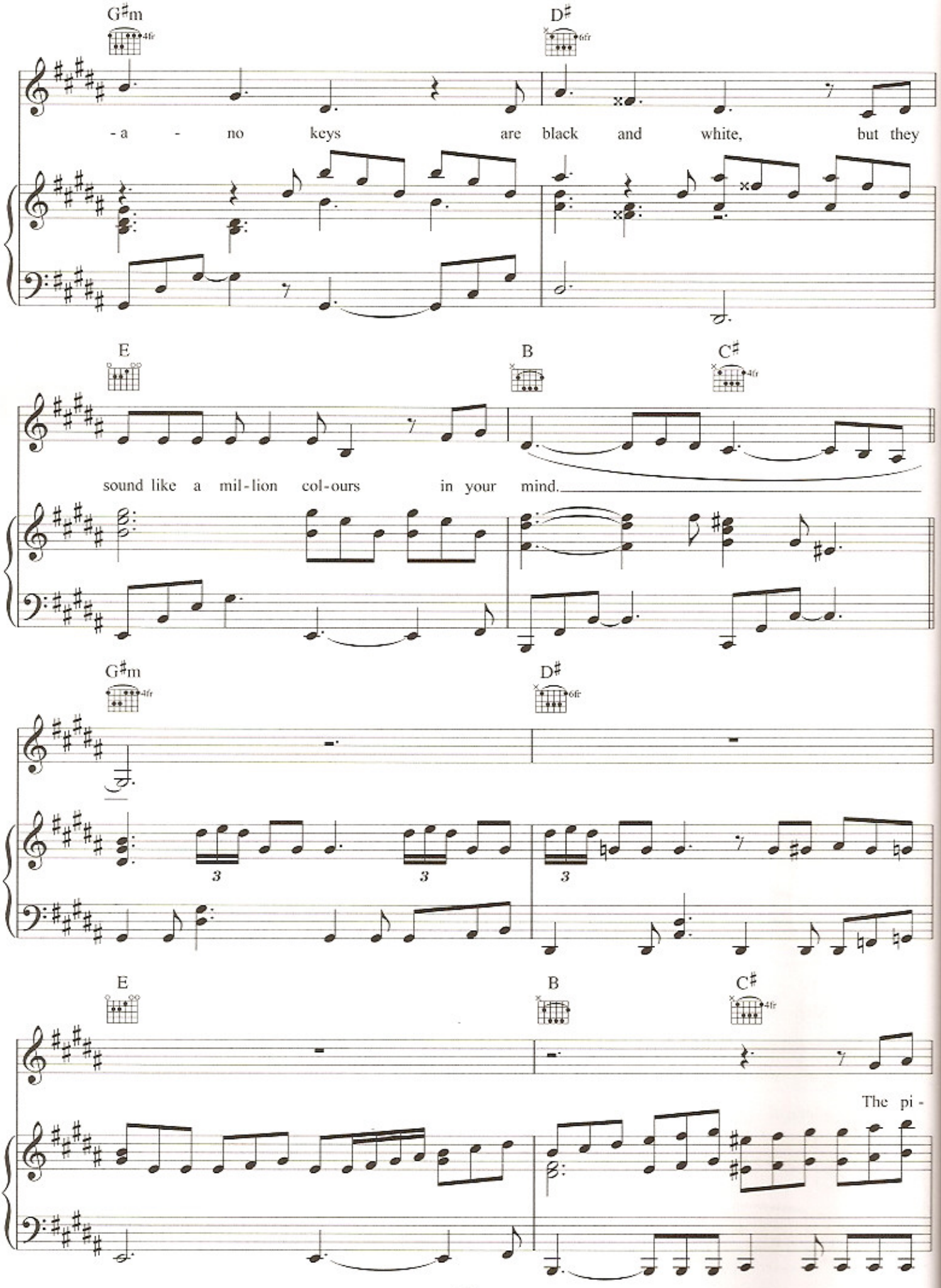


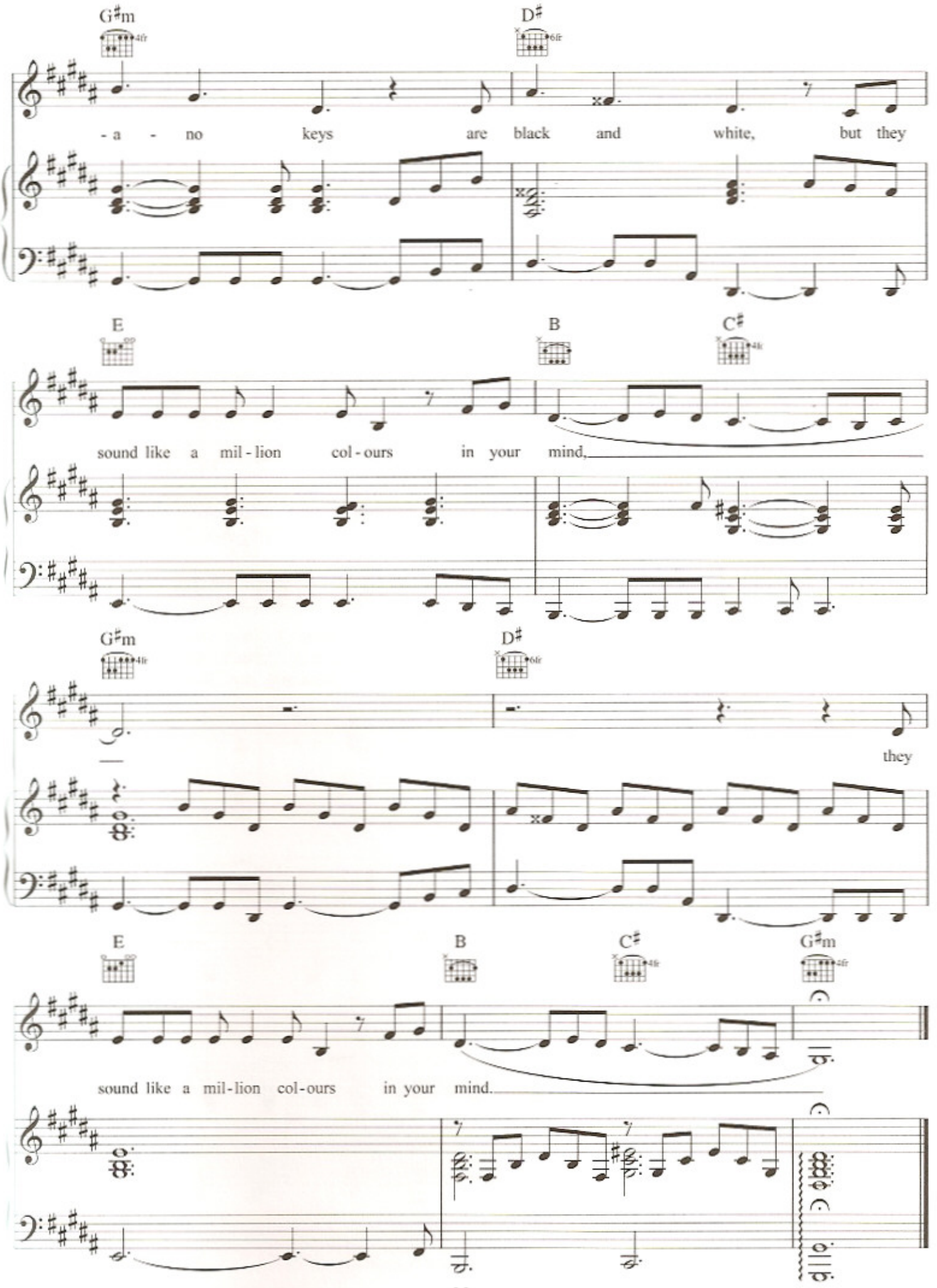
© 2005 Melua Music Ltd.
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


E
B
bul - ly is the vic - tim they say. By some
I know which is right? And I
C♯m
F♯
sense, they're all the same. 'Cos the
hope he does when he sends you to fight.
G♯m
D♯
line be - tween wrong and right is the
E
B
C♯
width of a thread from a spi - der's web. The pi -


G♯m
D♯
-a - no keys are black and white, but they
E
1.
B
C♯
sound like a mil-lion col-ours in your mind.
2.
B
C♯
G♯m
mind.
Should we act on our
D♯
E
blame?
Or should we chase the mo-ments a -

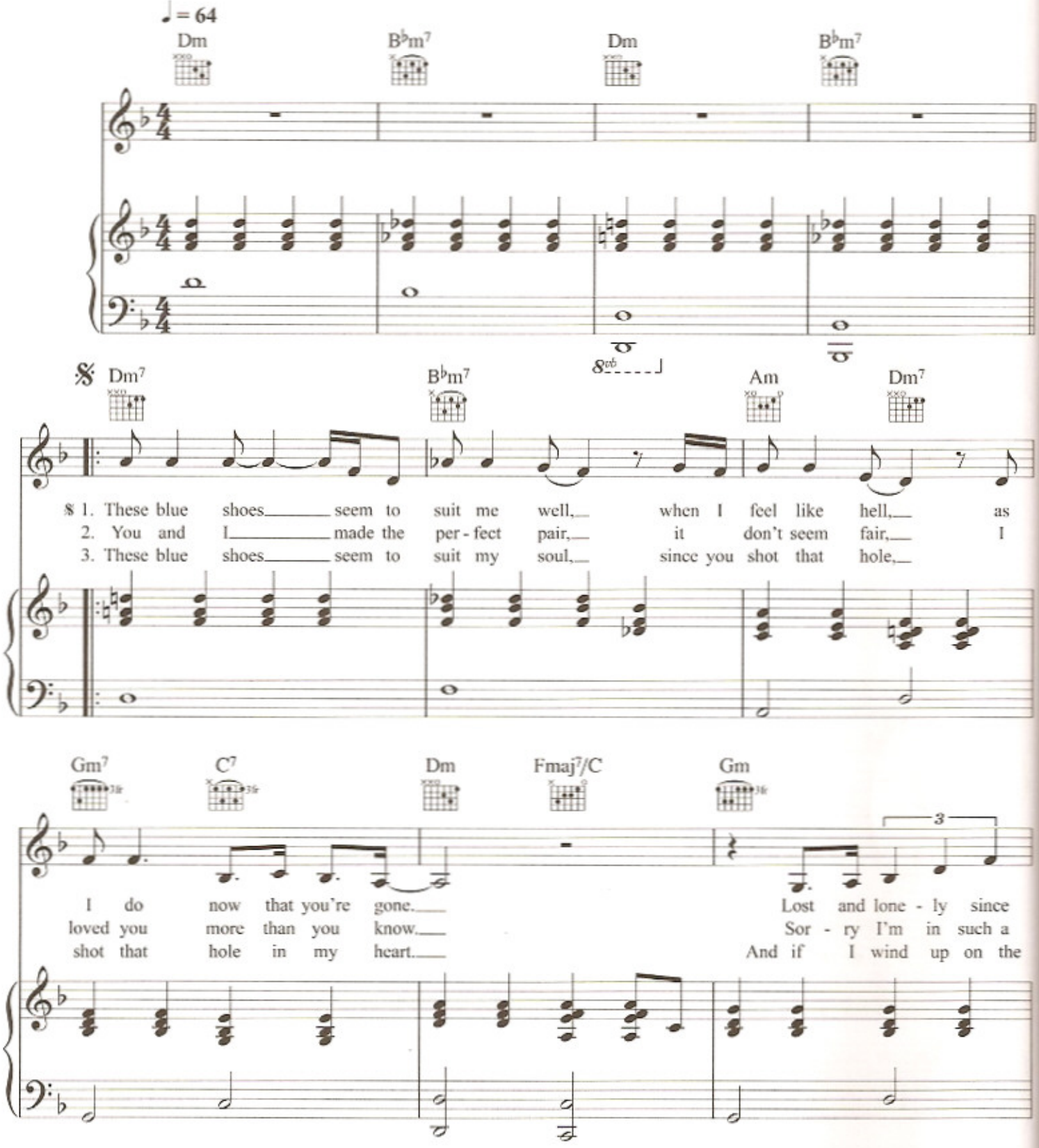

C♯
G♯m
D♯
way? Should we live? Should we give? Re-
E
B
C♯
-mem-ber for-ev-er the guns and the fea-thers in time. 'Cos the
G♯m
D♯
line be-tween wrong and right is the
E
B
C♯
width of a thread from a spi-der's web. The pi-


G♯m
D♯
- a - no keys are black and white, but they
E
B
C♯
sound like a mil-lion col-ours in your mind.
G♯m
D♯
3
3
3
E
B
C♯
The pi -


G♯m
D♯
- a - no keys are black and white, but they
E
B
C♯
sound like a mil - lion col - ours in your mind,
G♯m
D♯
they
E
B
C♯
G♯m
sound like a mil - lion col - ours in your mind.

Blue Shoes

Words & Music by Mike Batt



© 2005 Dramatico Music Publishing Ltd.
Dramatico / Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.

Caug C A♭m(maj7) A♭m6 Gm

To Coda II ⊕

you stopped car - ing, I've been wear - ing my new shoes,
sor - ry state, but while I wait for some good news,
side - walk bleed - ing, I won't be need - ing my new shoes,

1.

F♯m(maj7) Em(maj7) Fsus2 B♭m/F Fm(maj7) Gm6

To Coda I ⊕

I've been wear - ing my blue shoes.
I'll be wear - ing my blue shoes.
won't be need - ing my

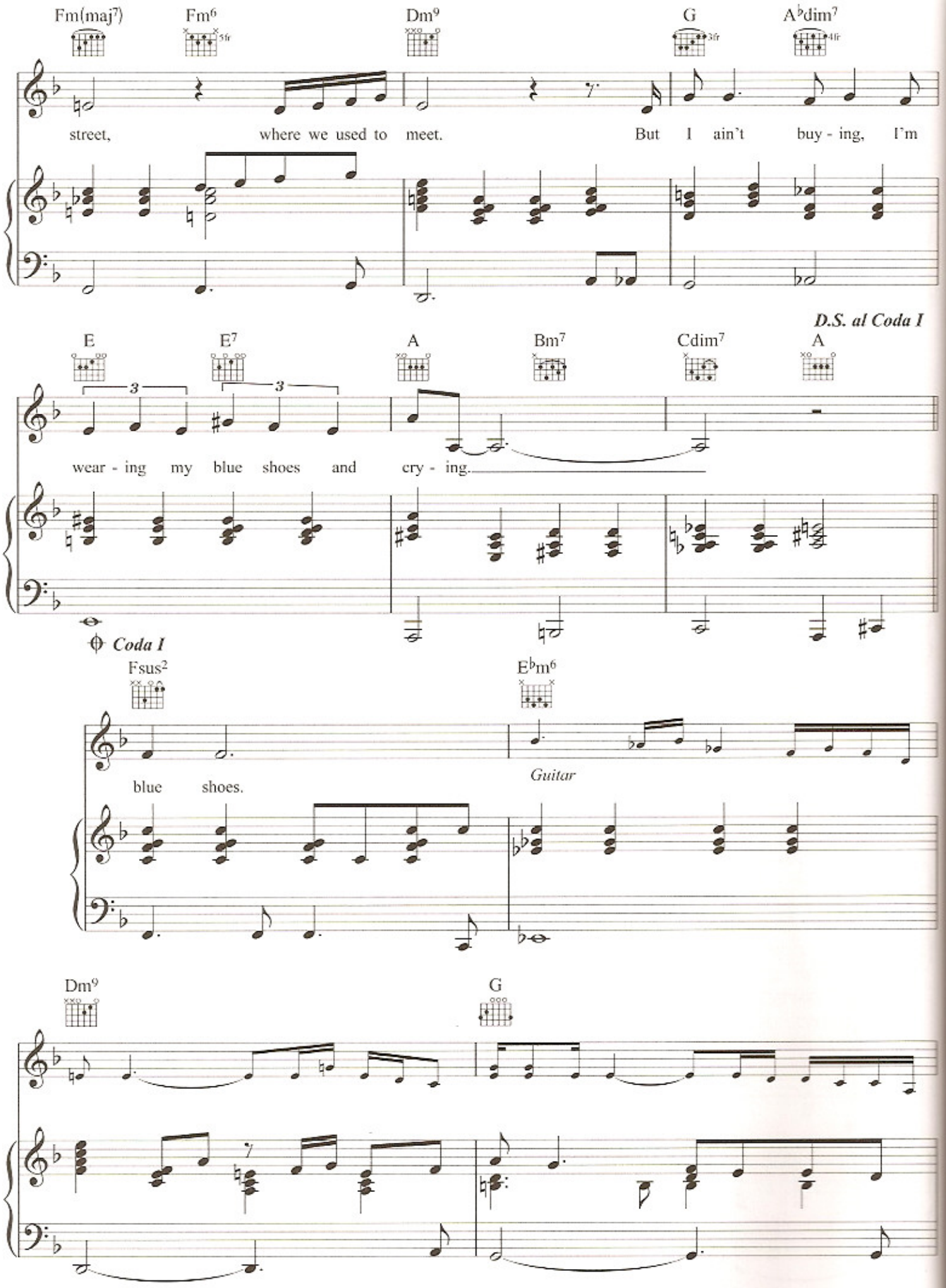
2.

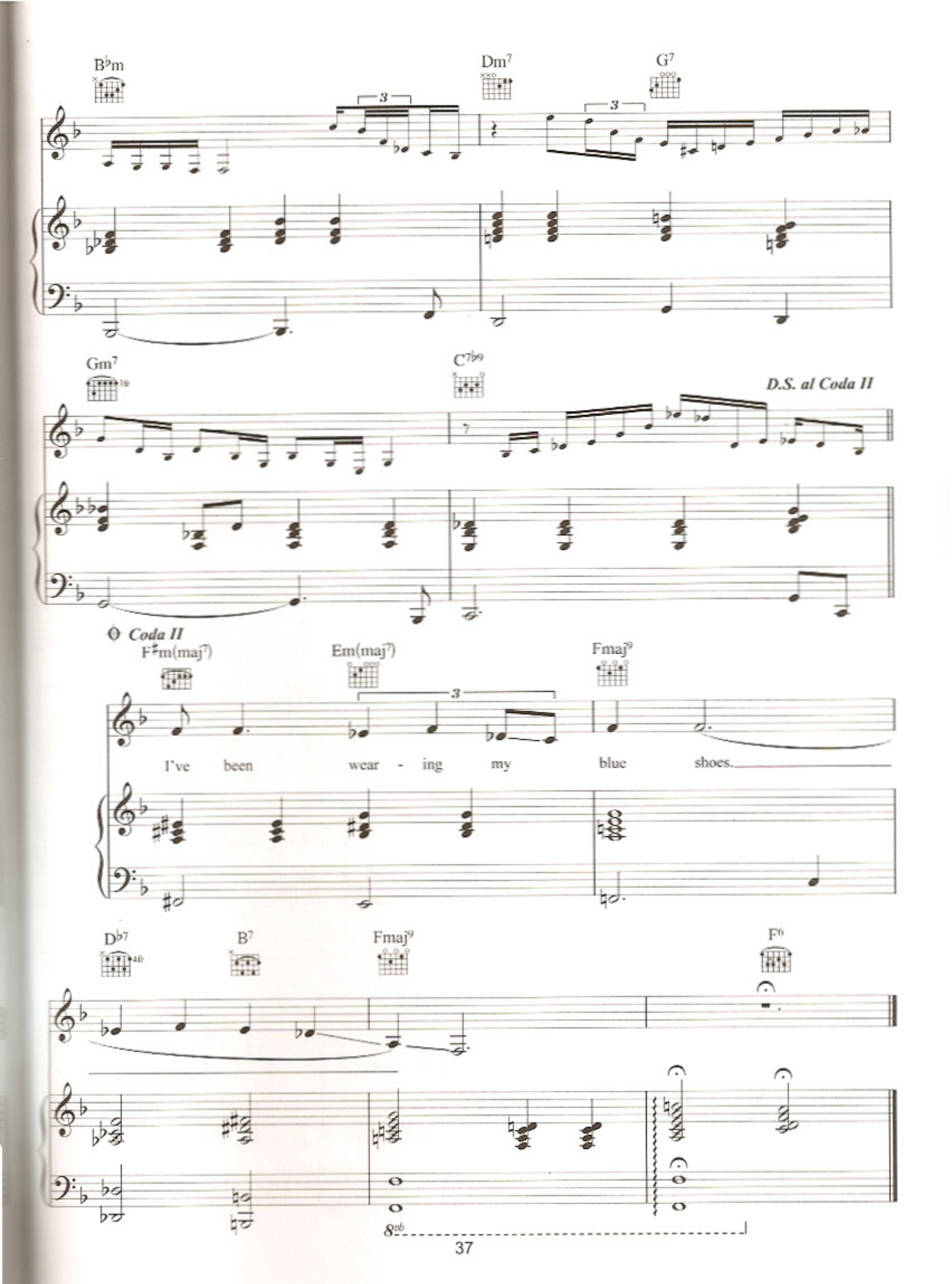
Dm7 D♭maj7 Fm(maj7)

Don't feel like walk - ing strong, shuf - fl - in' a -

Dm9 Am7 F♯m7♭5 D♭6

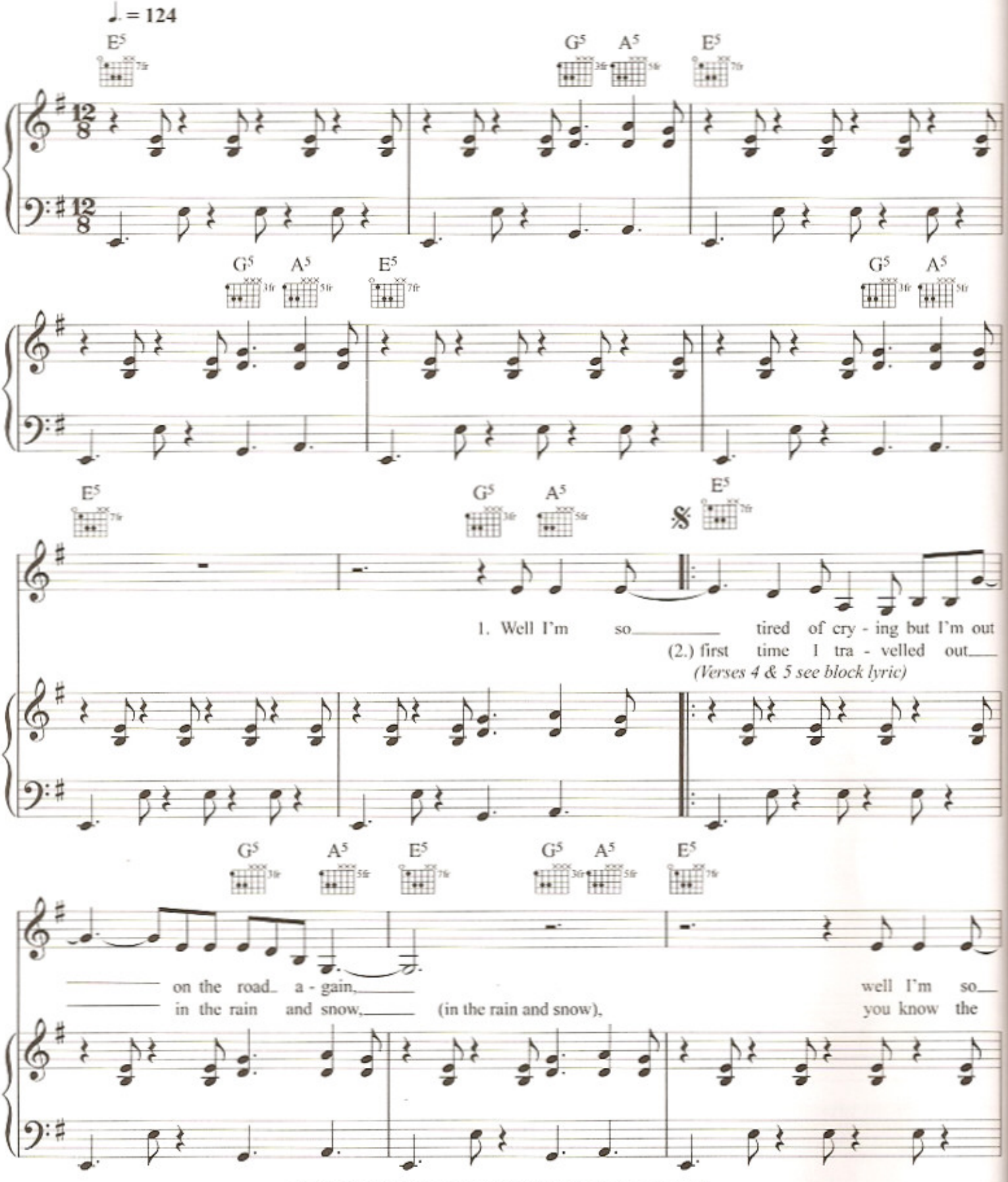
long on my way home. Trudg - in' down that shop - ping


Fm(maj7)
Fm6
Dm9
G
A♭dim7
street, where we used to meet. But I ain't buy - ing, I'm
D.S. al Coda I
E
E7
A
Bm7
Cdim7
A
wear - ing my blue shoes and cry - ing.
Coda I
Fsus2
E♭m6
blue shoes.
Guitar
Dm9
G

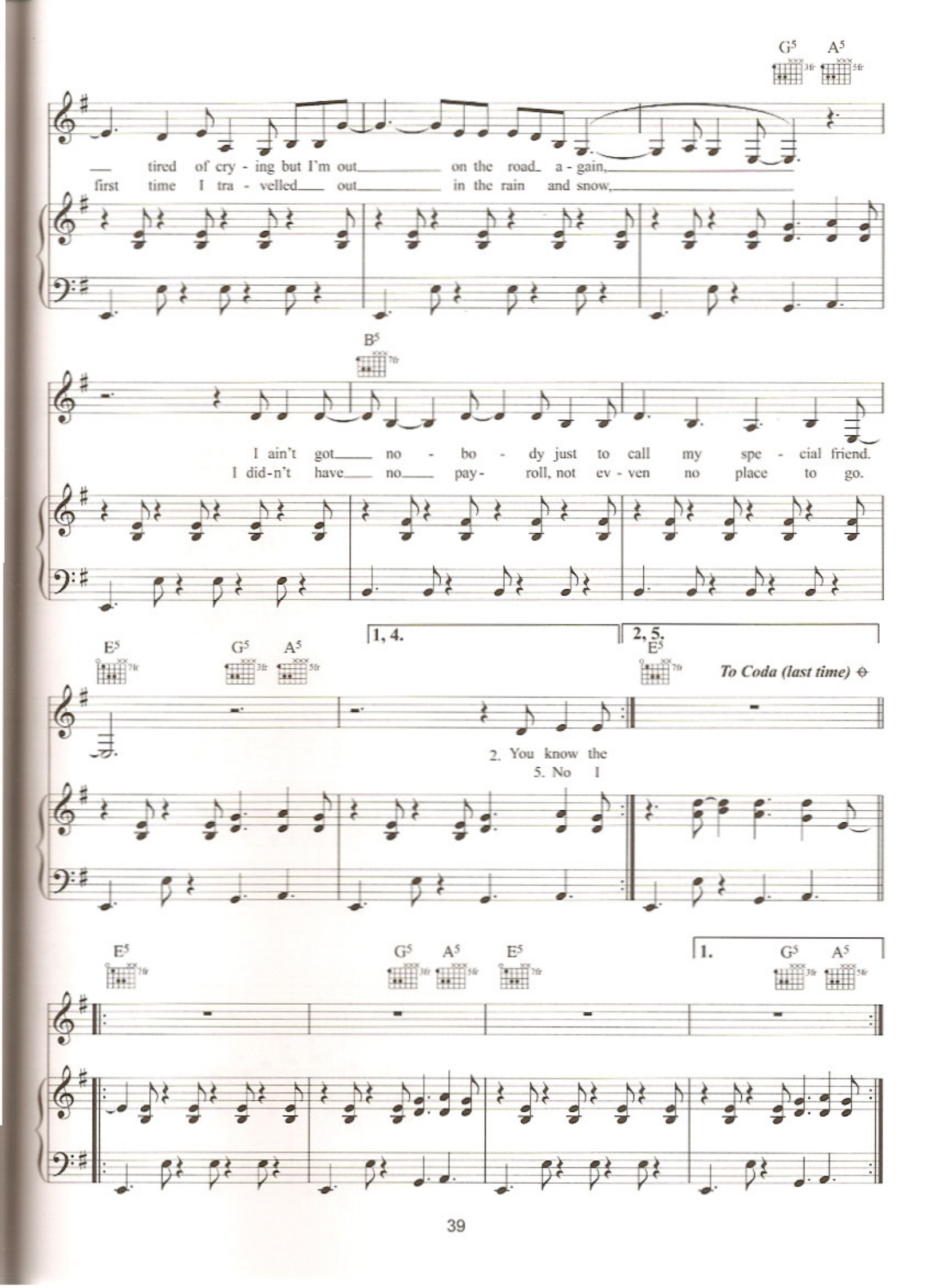

B♭m
Dm7
G7
Gm7
C7♭9
D.S. al Coda II
Coda II
F♯m(maj7)
Em(maj7)
Fmaj9
I've been wear - ing my blue shoes.
D♭7
B7
Fmaj9
F6

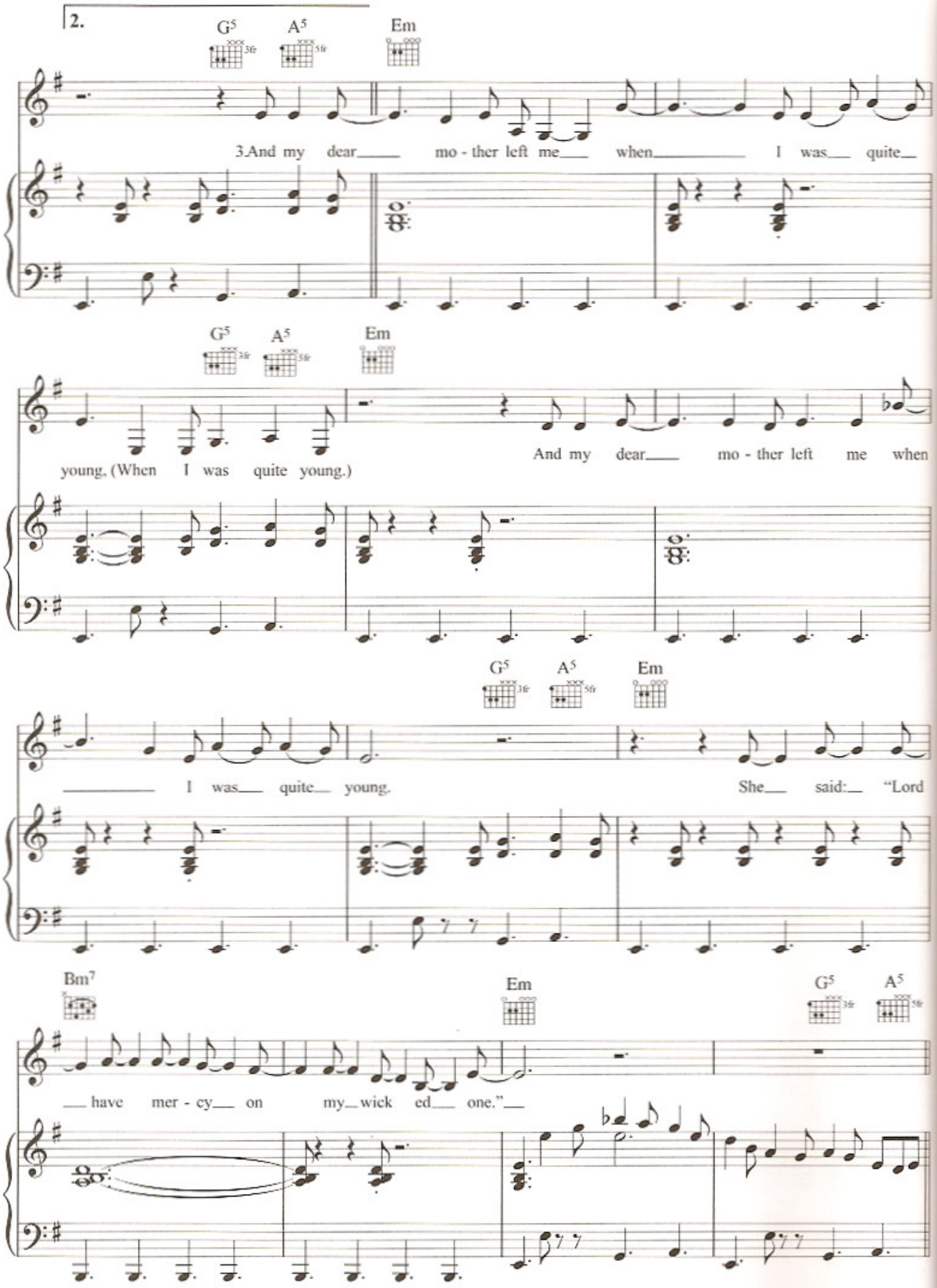
On The Road Again

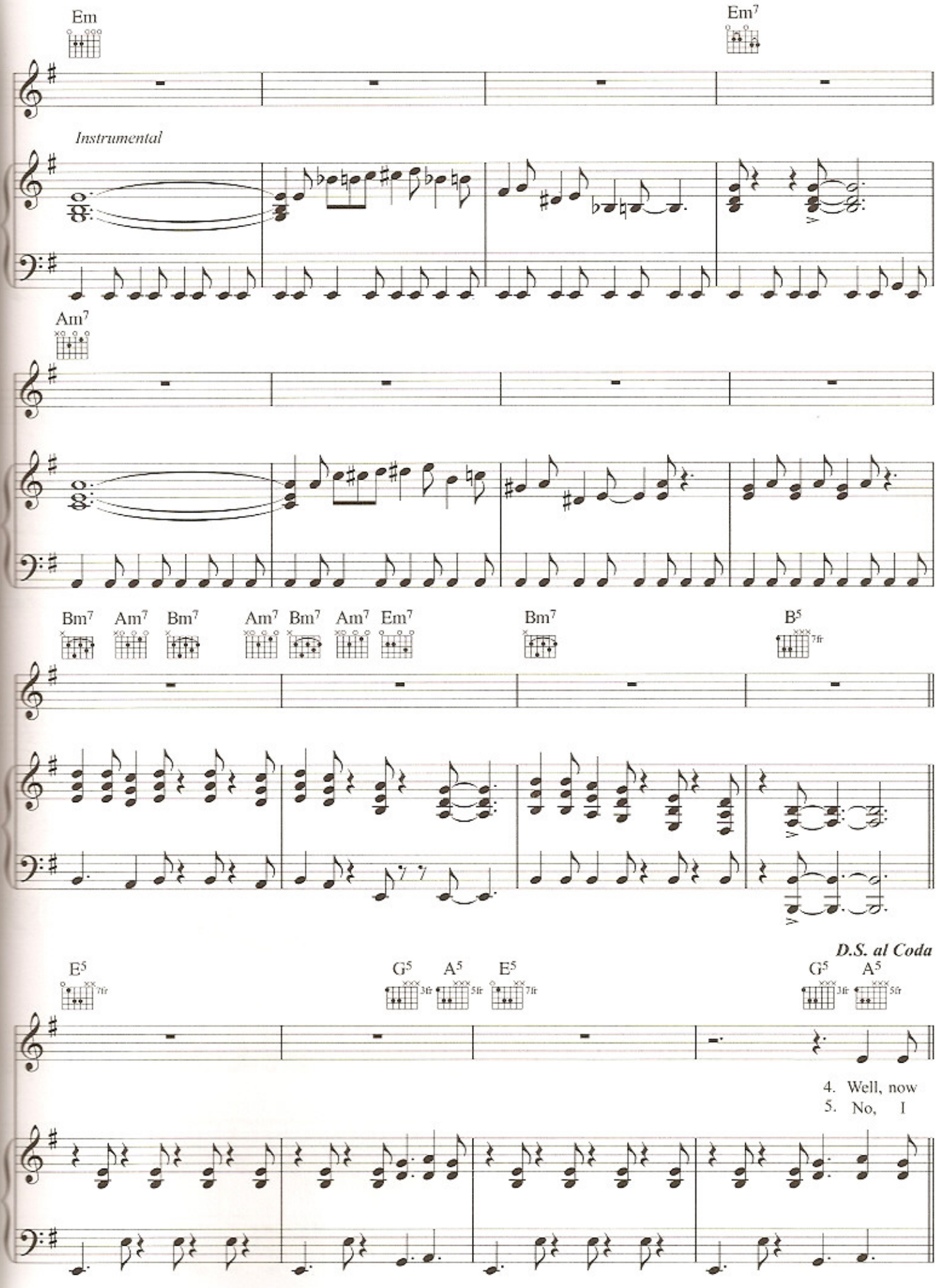
Words and Music by Alan Wilson and Floyd Jones

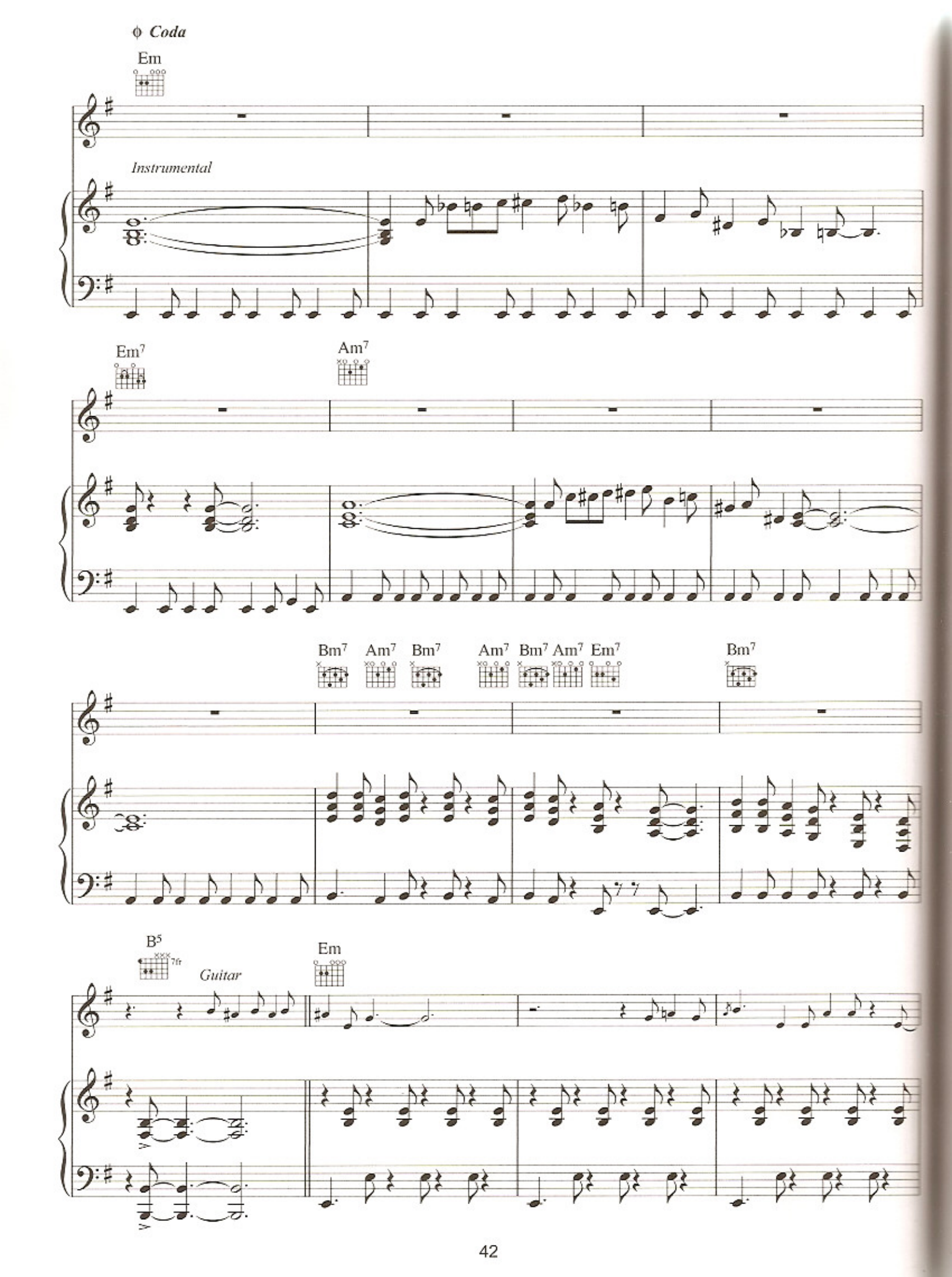


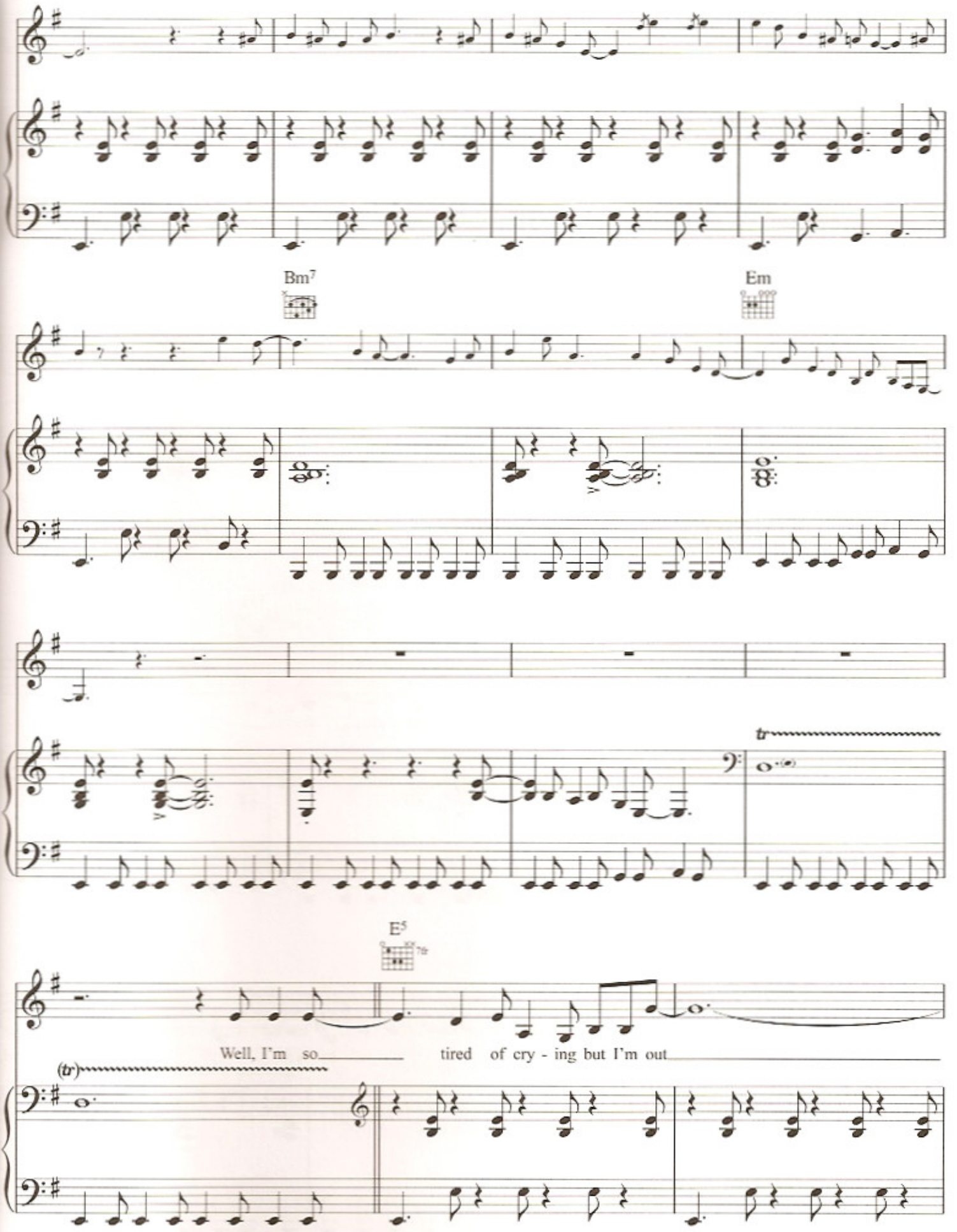
© 1967 Unart Music Corporation and Frederick Music Company, USA
Worldwide print rights controlled by Alfred Publishing Co Inc, USA
Administered in Europe by Faber Music Ltd
Reproduced by permission
All Rights Reserved

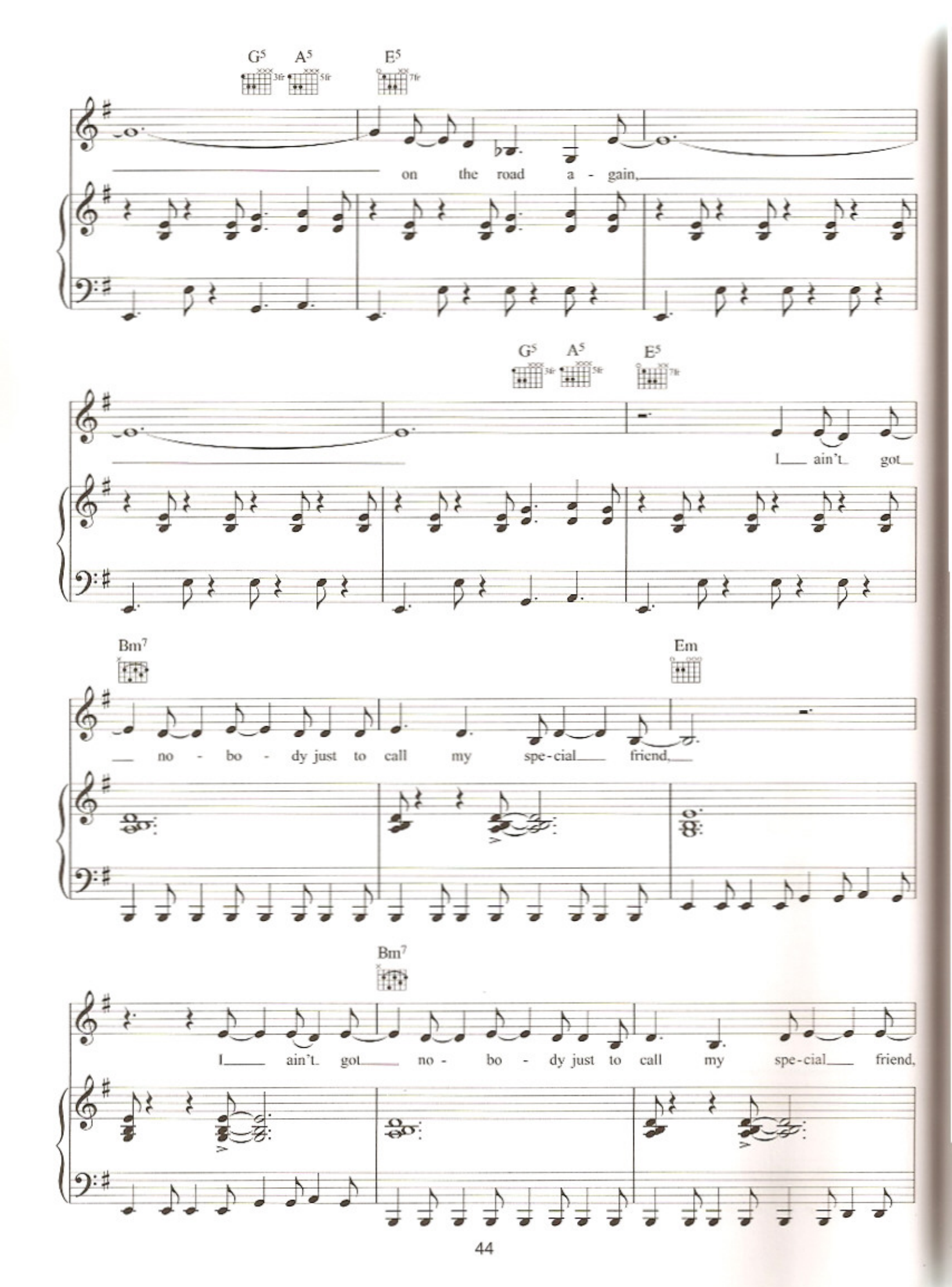

G5
A5
tired of cry - ing but I'm out on the road a - gain,
first time I tra - velled out in the rain and snow,
B5
I ain't got no - bo - dy just to call my spe - cial friend.
I did-n't have no pay- roll, not ev - ven no place to go.
1, 4.
2, 5.
E5
To Coda (last time)
2. You know the
5. No I
1.

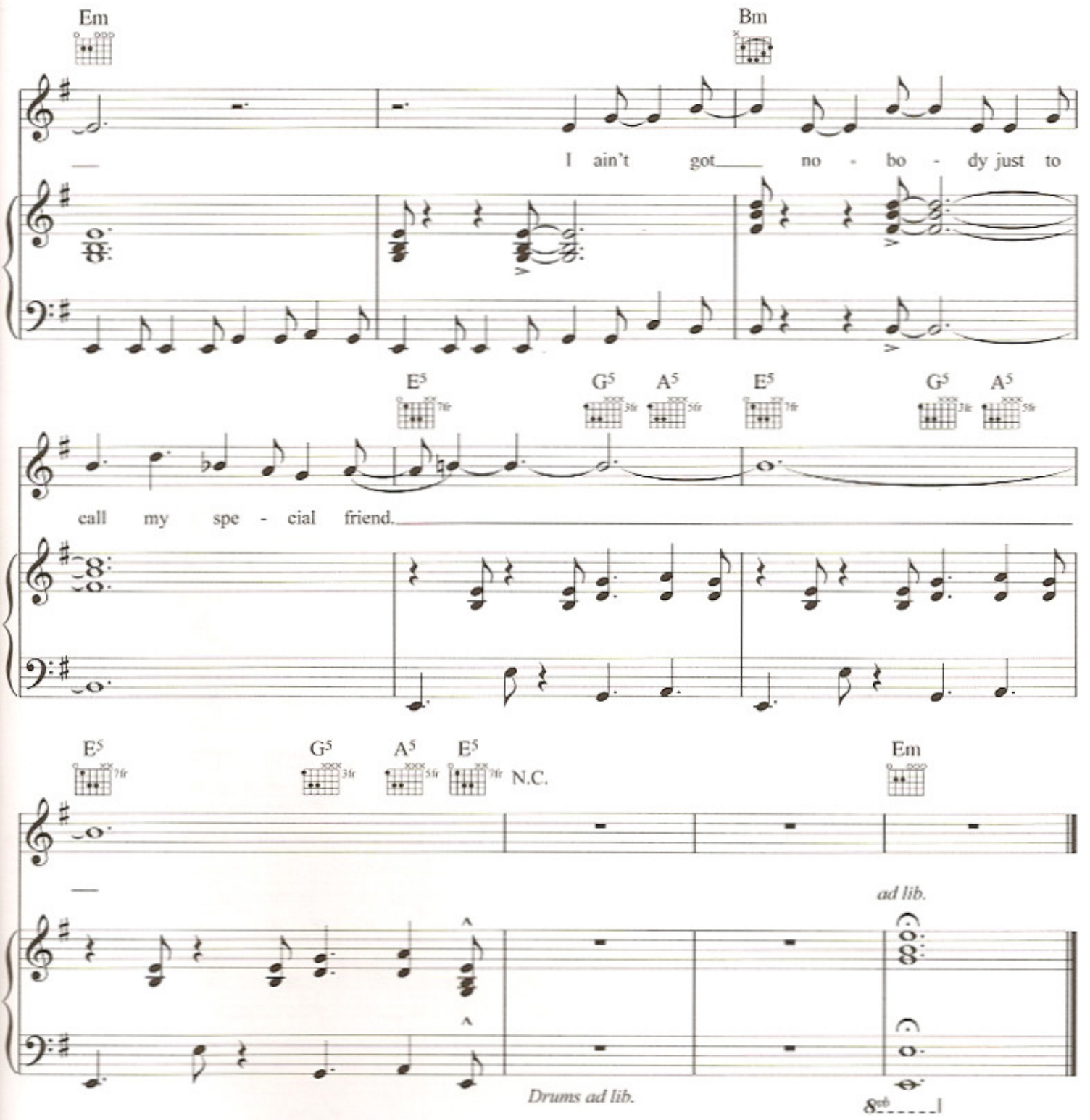

2.
G5 A5 Em
3.And my dear mo - ther left me when I was quite
G5 A5 Em
young. (When I was quite young.) And my dear mo - ther left me when
G5 A5 Em
I was quite young. She said: "Lord
Bm7 Em G5 A5
have mer - cy on my wick ed one."


Em
Em7
Instrumental
Am7
Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Bm7 Am7 Em7
Bm7
B5
D.S. al Coda
E5
G5 A5 E5
G5 A5
4. Well, now
5. No, I


Coda
Em
Instrumental
Em7
Am7
Bm7
Am7
Bm7
Am7
Bm7
Am7
Em7
Bm7
B5
7fr
Guitar
Em


Bm7
Em
tr
E5
Well, I'm so tired of cry - ing but I'm out
(tr)


G5 A5 E5
on the road a - gain,
G5 A5 E5
I ain't got
Bm7 Em
no - bo - dy just to call my spe-cial friend,
Bm7
I ain't got no - bo - dy just to call my spe-cial friend,

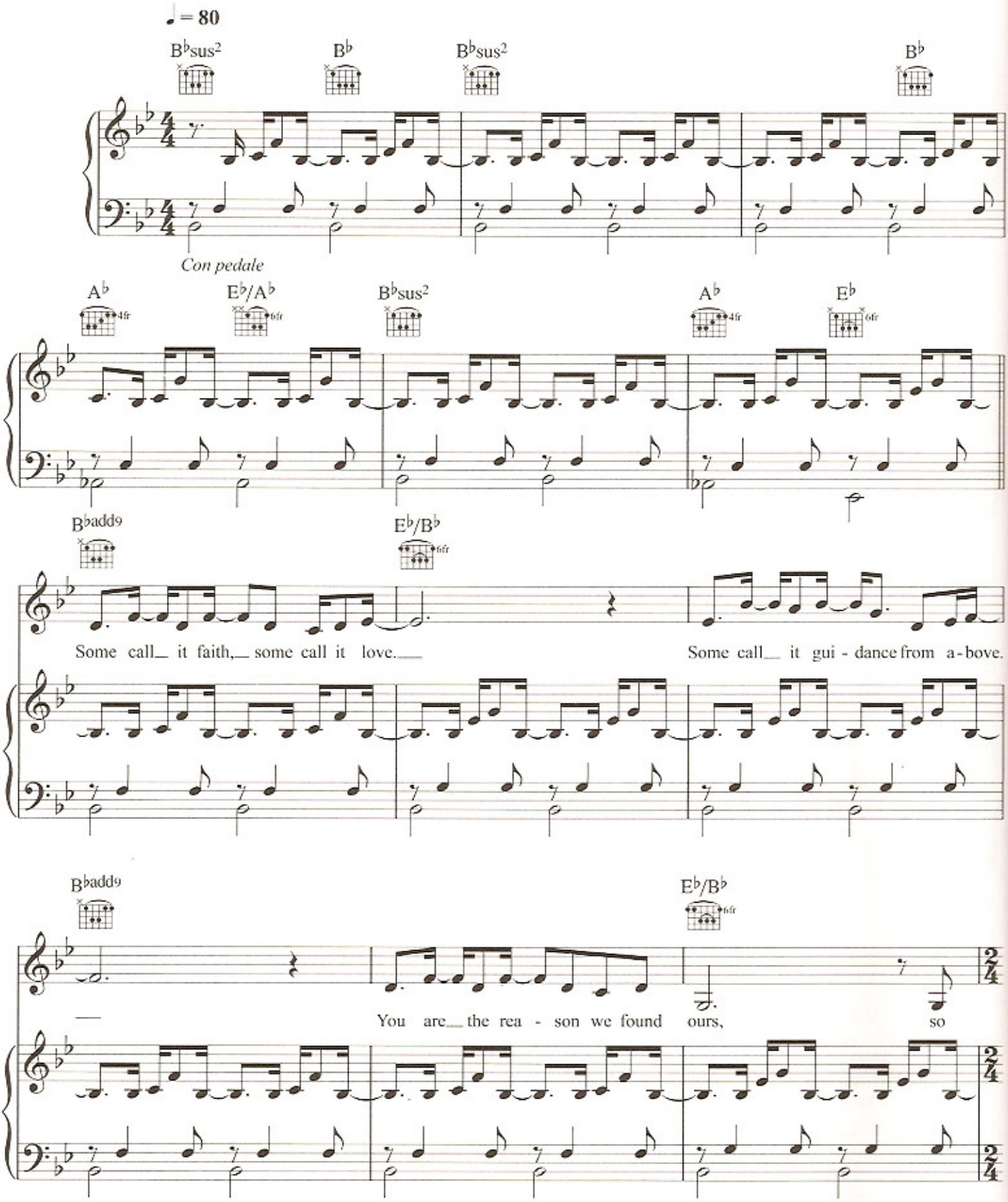


Verse 4:
Take it from me Mamma
Please don't you cry no more.
Take a hint from me Mamma
Please don't you cry no more.
'Cos it's soon one morning
Down the road I'll go.

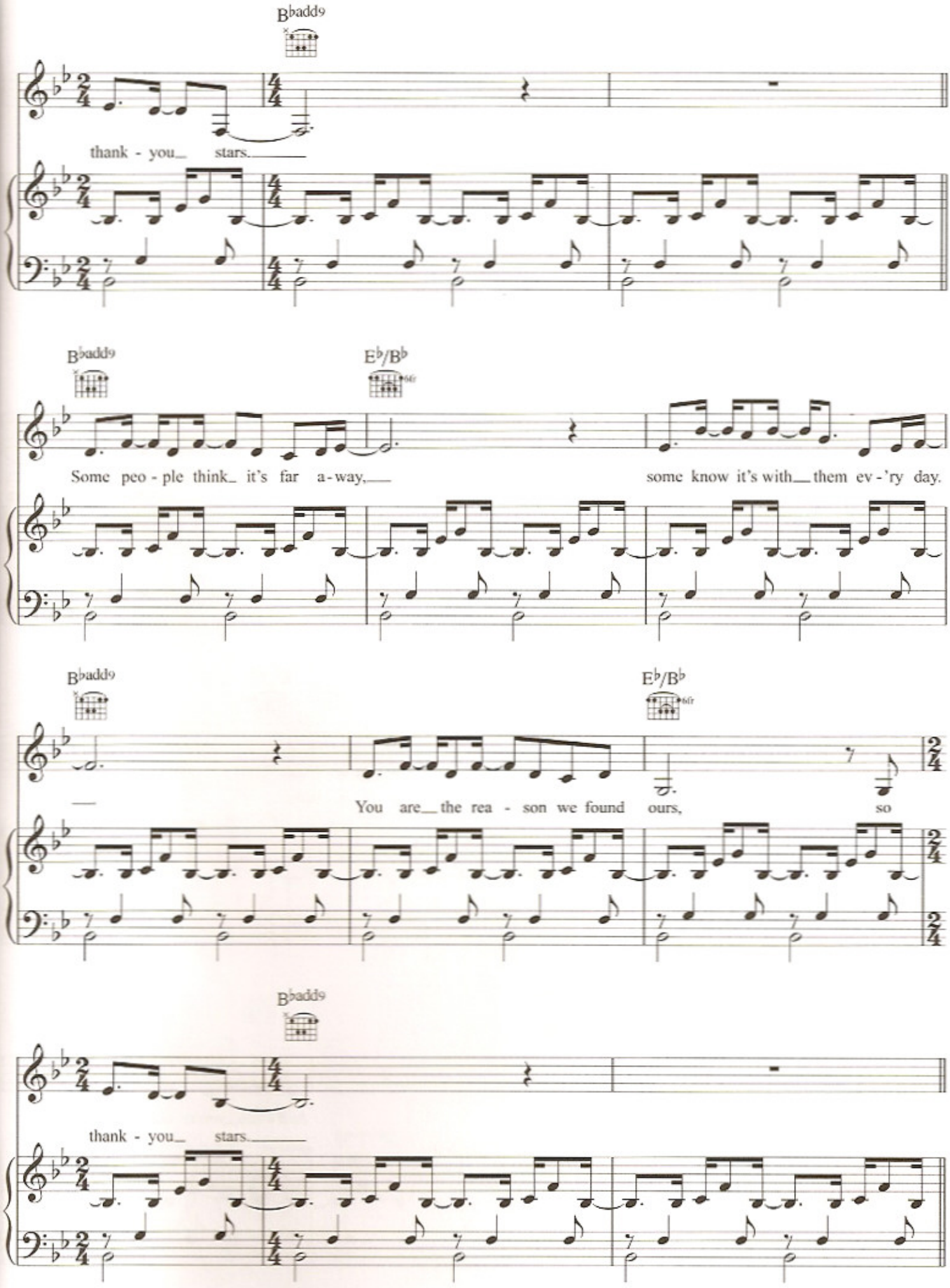
Verse 5:
No I ain't going down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself
No I ain't going down
That long old lonesome road
All by myself
If you aint coming with me
Gonna take somebody else.

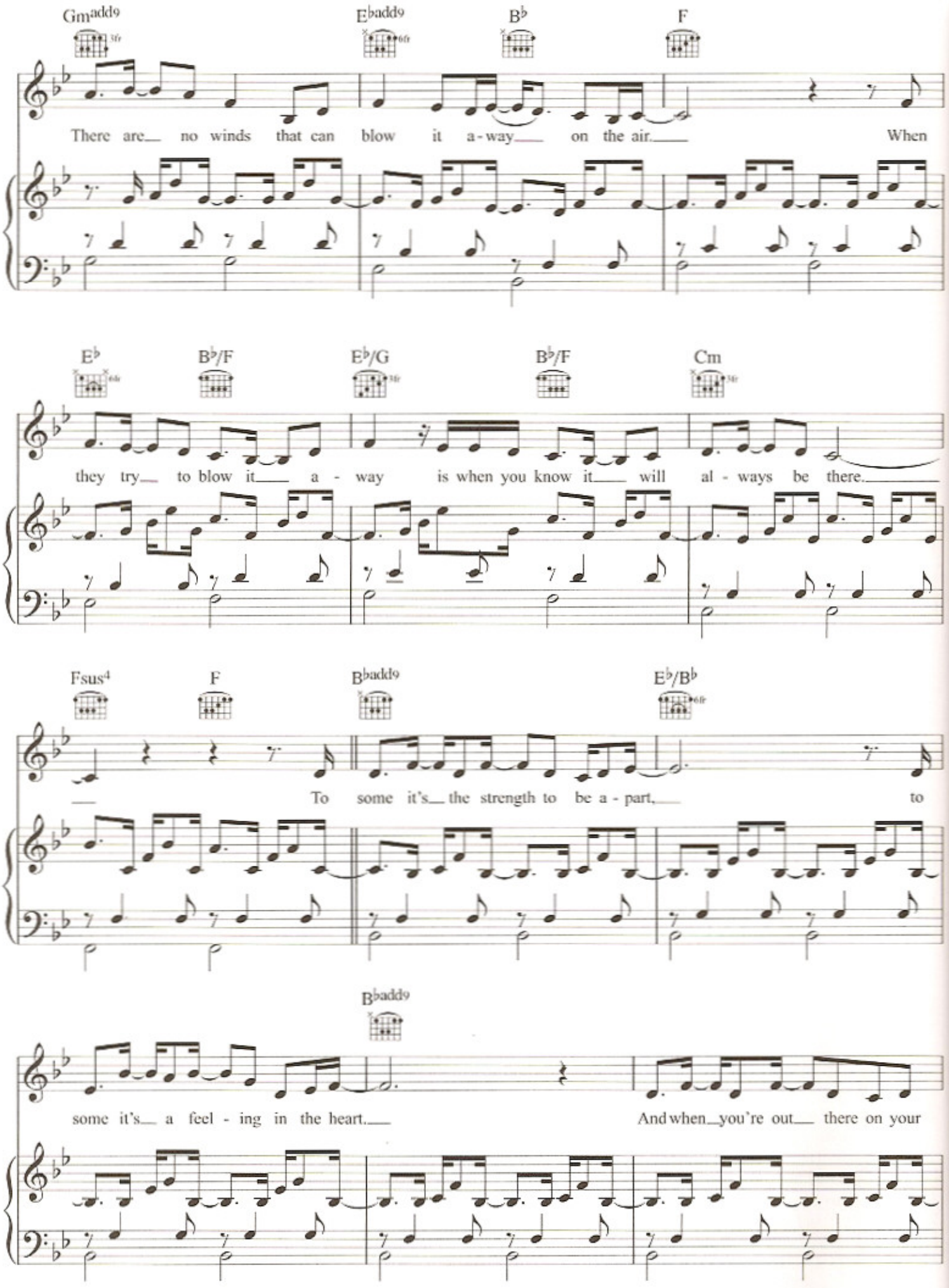
Thankyou, Stars

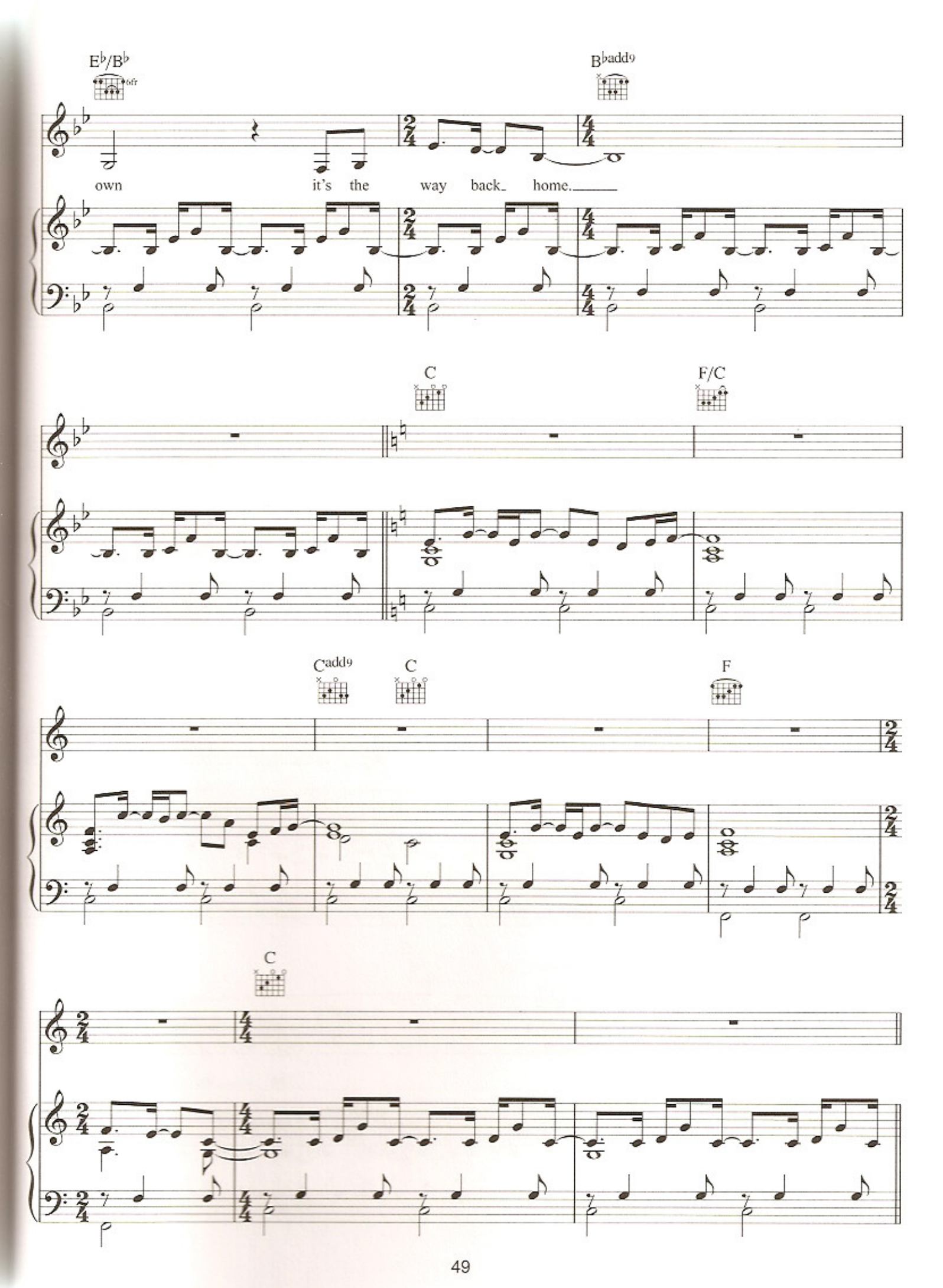
Words & Music by Mike Batt

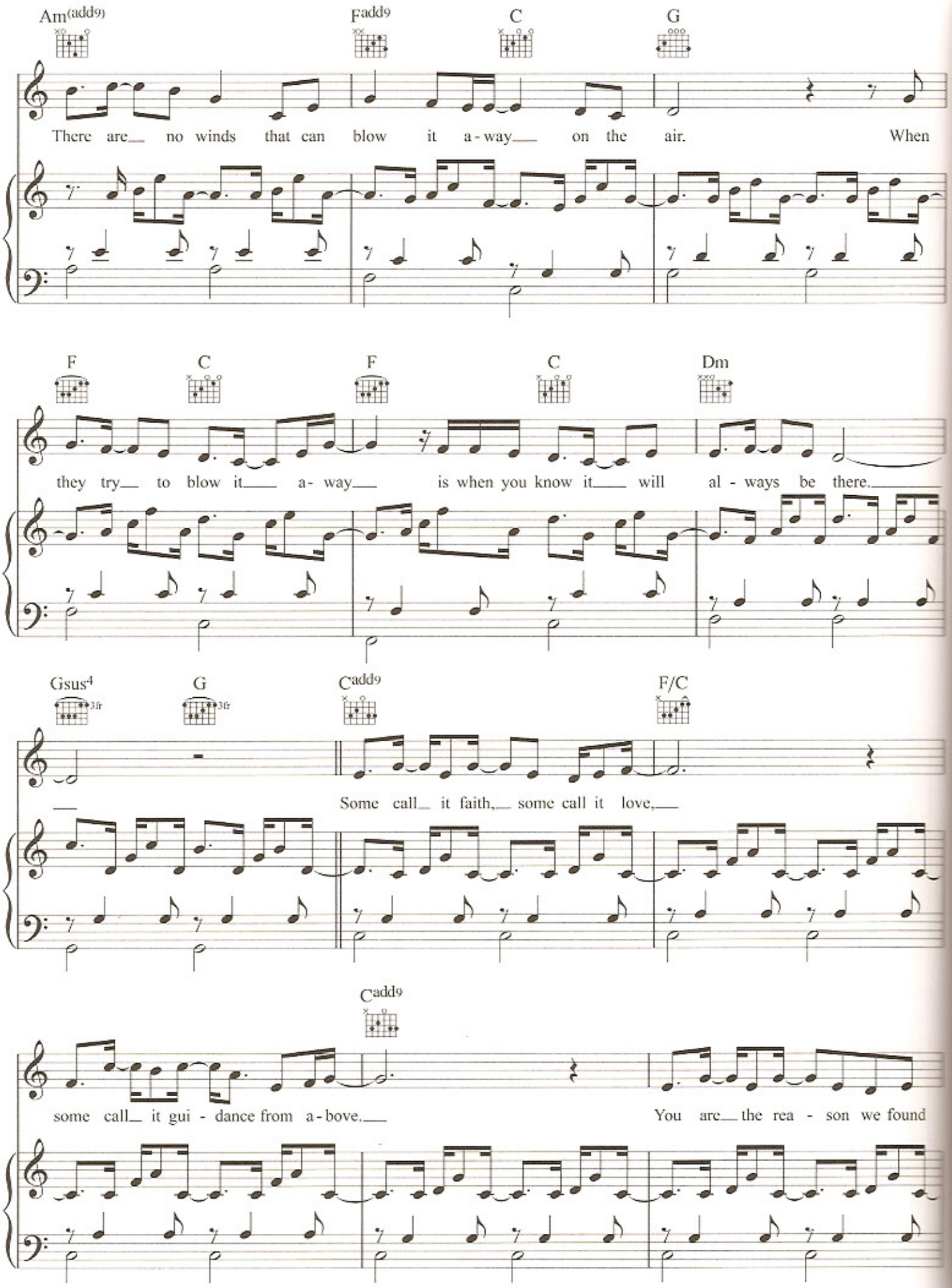


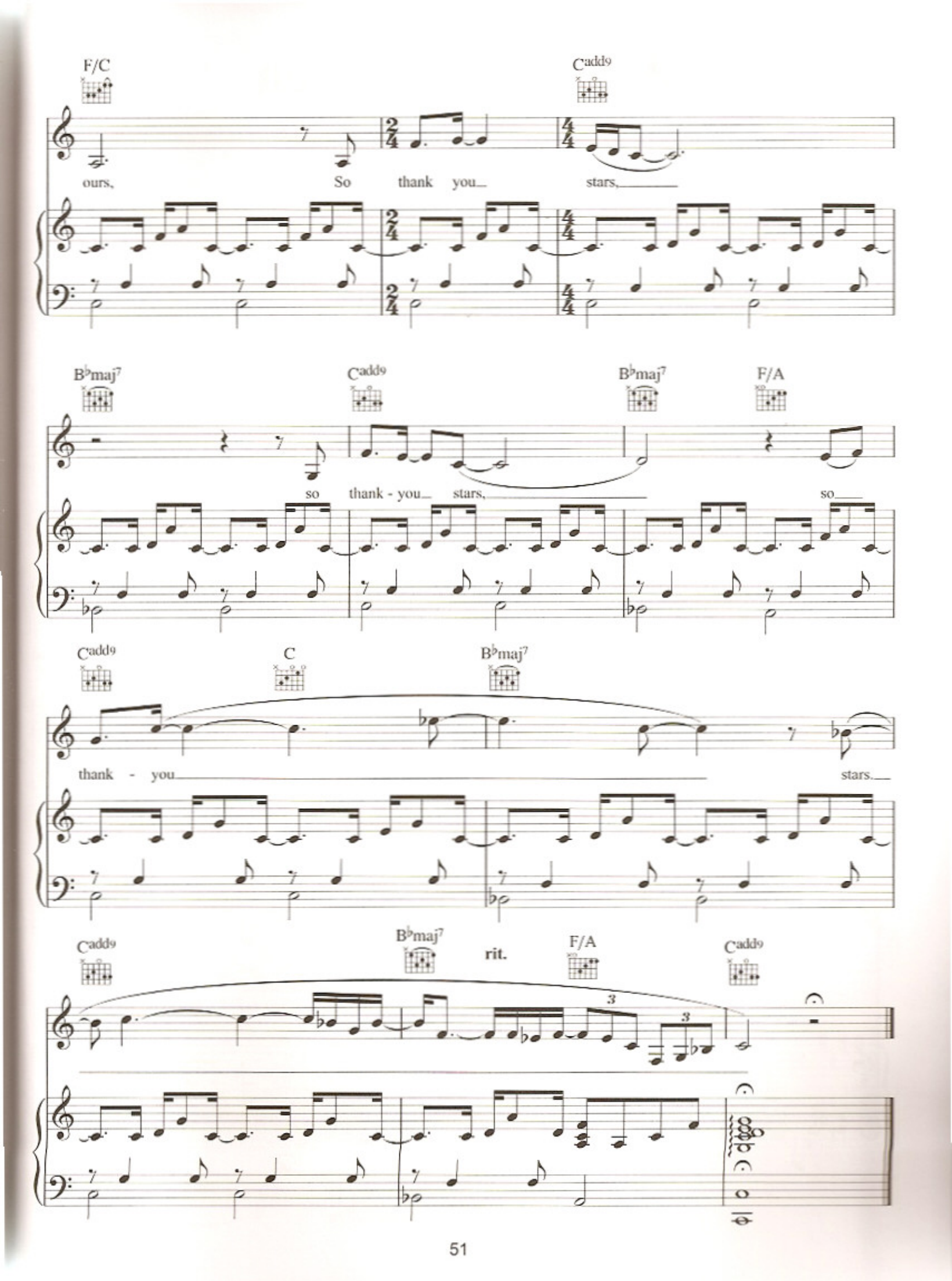
© Copyright 2000 BMG Music Publishing Limited.
Used by permission of Music Sales Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


B♭add9
thank - you stars.
B♭add9
E♭/B♭
Some peo - ple think it's far a - way,
some know it's with them ev - 'ry day.
B♭add9
E♭/B♭
You are the rea - son we found ours,
so
B♭add9
thank - you stars.


Gmadd9
Ebadd9
Bb
F
There are no winds that can blow it a-way on the air. When
Eb
Bb/F
Eb/G
Bb/F
Cm
they try to blow it a - way is when you know it will al - ways be there.
Fsus4
F
Bbadd9
Eb/Bb
To some it's the strength to be a - part, to
Bbadd9
some it's a feel - ing in the heart. And when you're out there on your

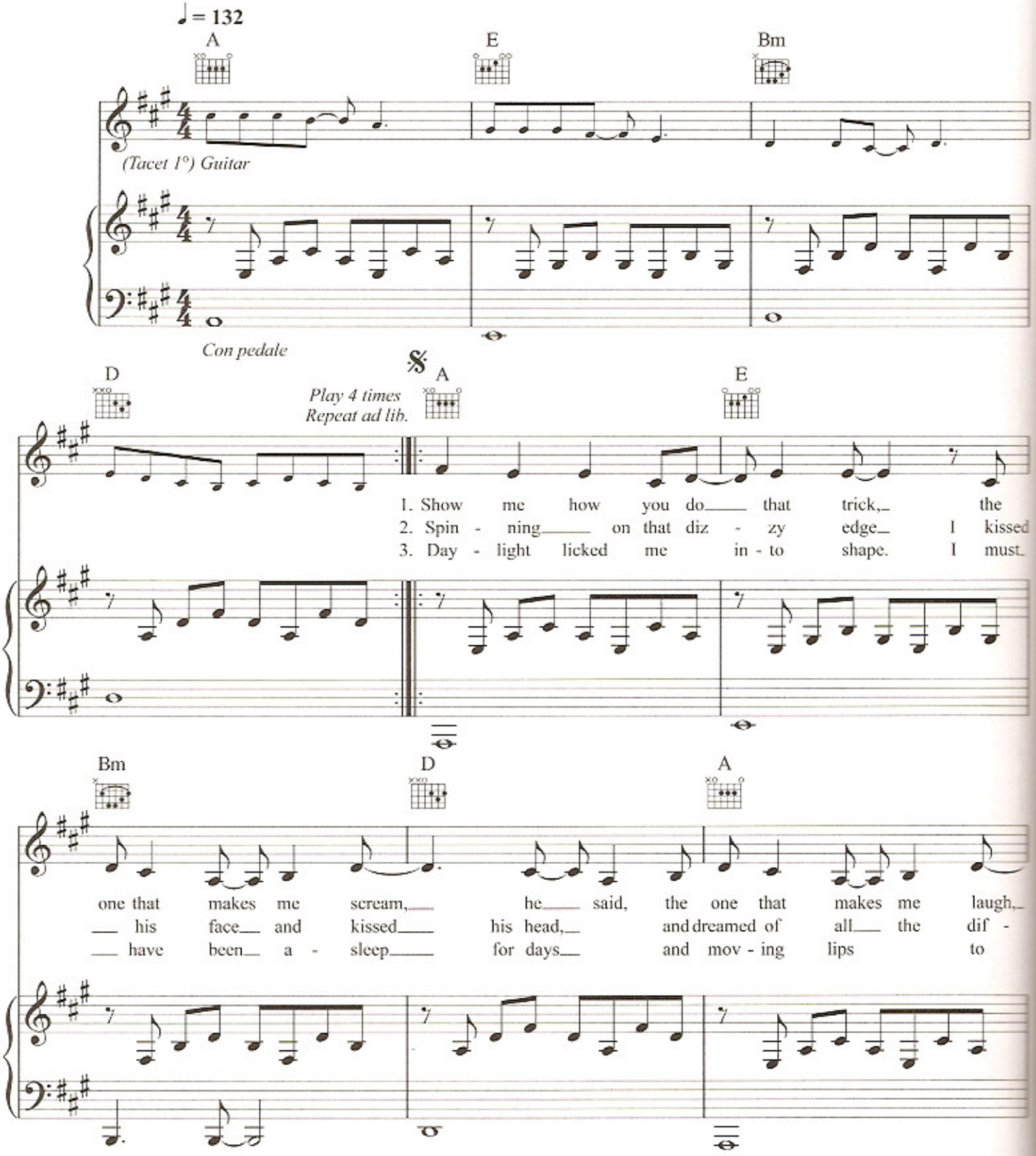

E♭/B♭
6fr
B♭add9
own it's the way back home.
C
F/C
Cadd9
C
F
C


Am(add9)
Fadd9
C
G
There are no winds that can blow it a-way on the air. When
F
C
F
C
Dm
they try to blow it a-way is when you know it will al-ways be there.
Gsus4
3fr
G
3fr
Cadd9
F/C
Some call it faith, some call it love,
Cadd9
some call it gui-dance from a-bove. You are the rea-son we found

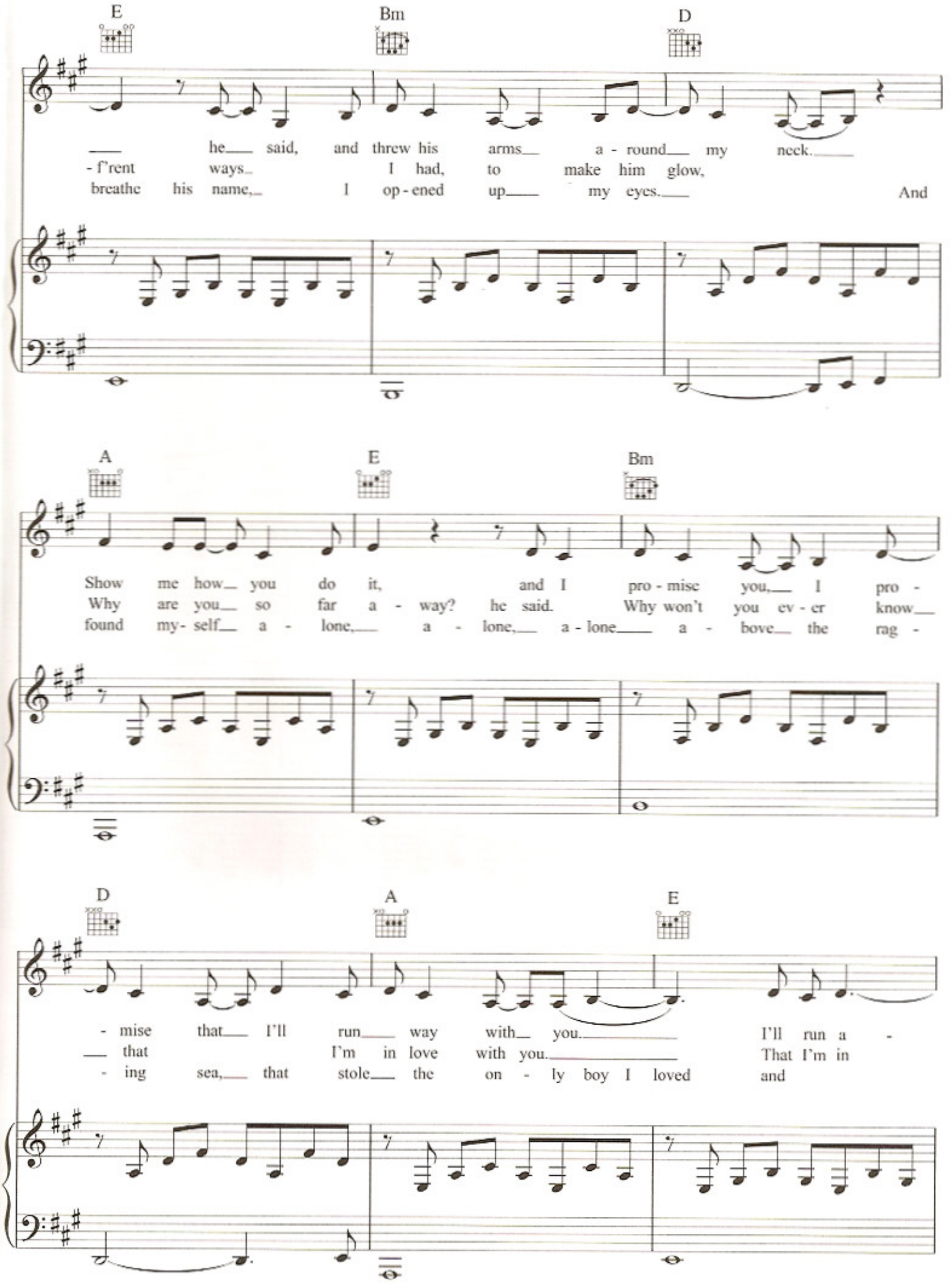

F/C
Cadd9
ours,
So thank you
stars,
B♭maj7
Cadd9
B♭maj7
F/A
so thank - you
stars,
so
Cadd9
C
B♭maj7
thank - you
stars.
Cadd9
B♭maj7
rit.
F/A
Cadd9

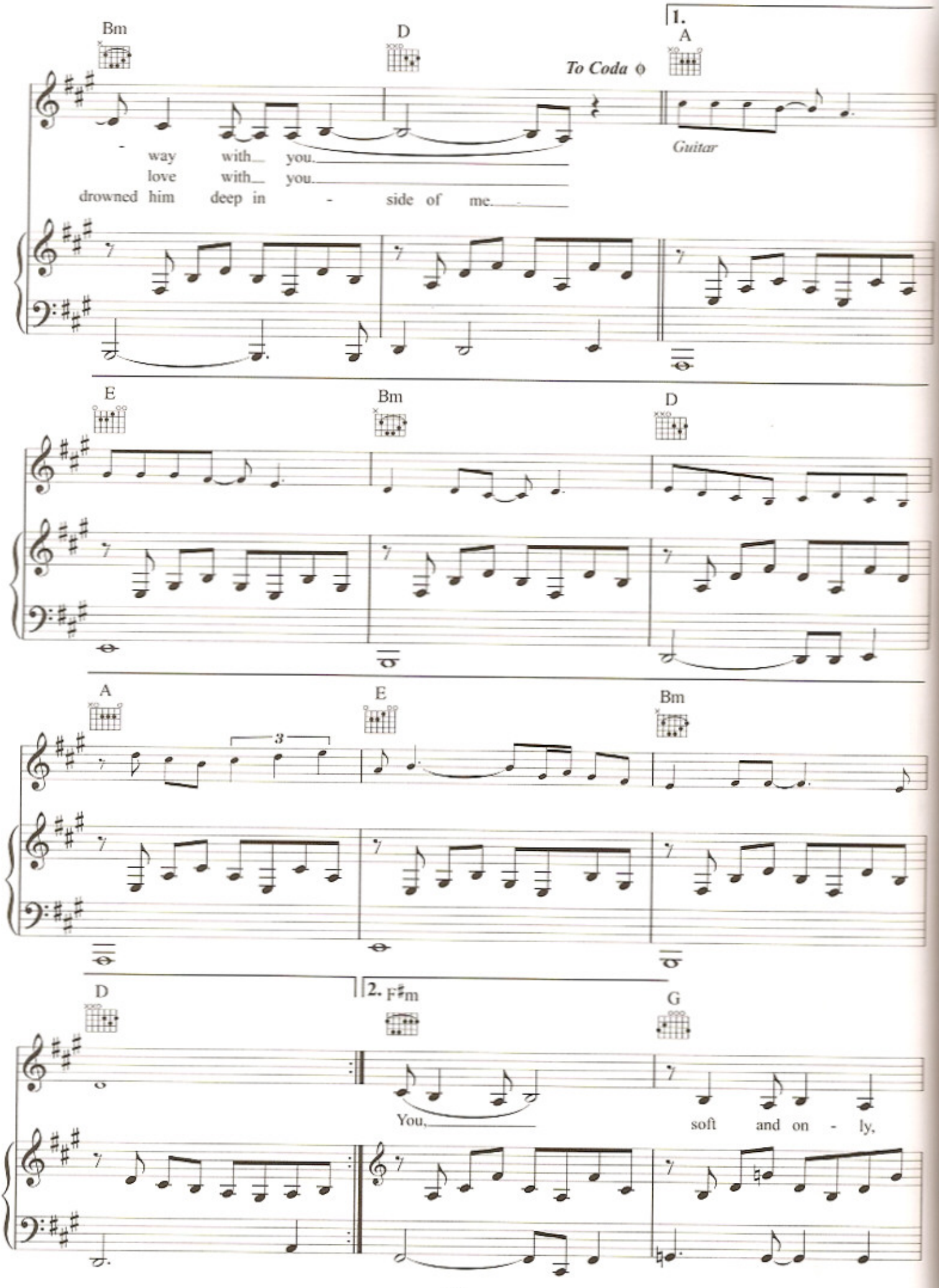
Just Like Heaven

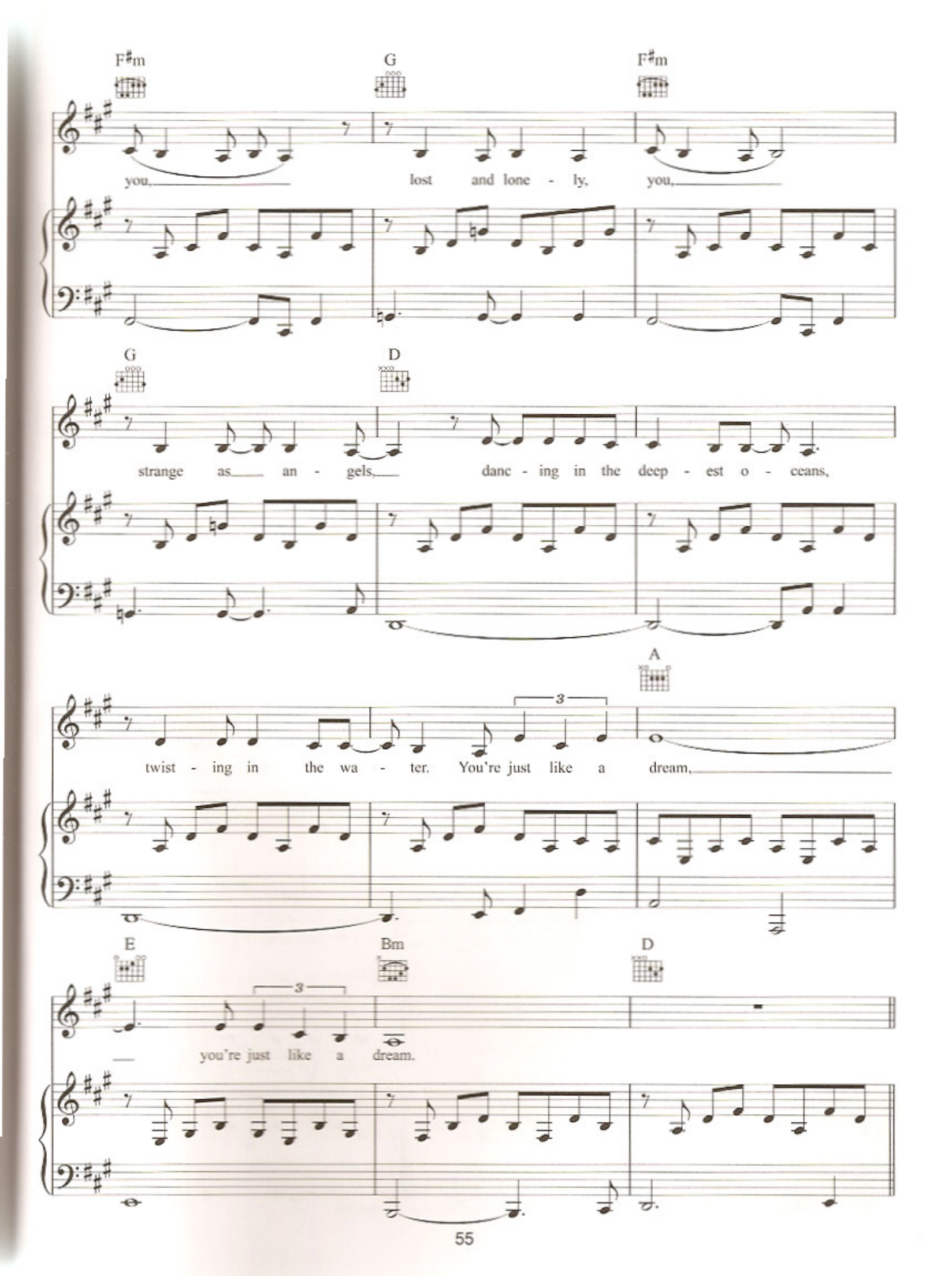
Words by Robert Smith
Music by Robert Smith, Simon Gallup, Porl Thompson, Boris Williams & Laurence Tolhurst

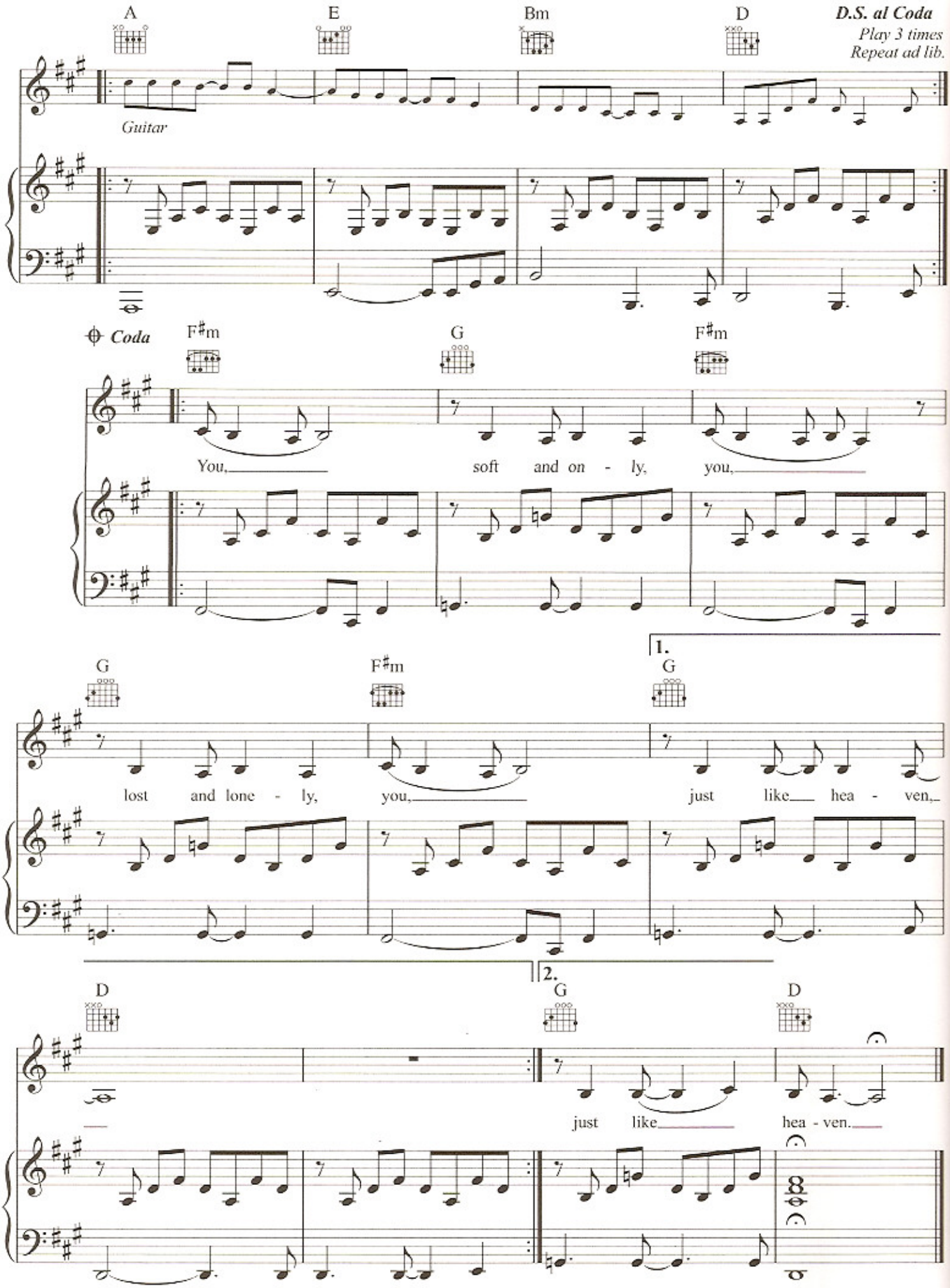


© Copyright 1987 Fiction Songs Limited.
Used by permission of Music Sales Limited.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


E
Bm
D
he said, and threw his arms a - round my neck.
- f'rent ways I had, to make him glow,
breathe his name, I op - ened up my eyes. And
A
E
Bm
Show me how you do it, and I pro - mise you, I pro -
Why are you so far a - way? he said. Why won't you ev - er know
found my - self a - lone, a - lone, a - lone a - bove the rag -
D
A
E
- mise that I'll run way with you. I'll run a -
that I'm in love with you. That I'm in
- ing sea, that stole the on - ly boy I loved and

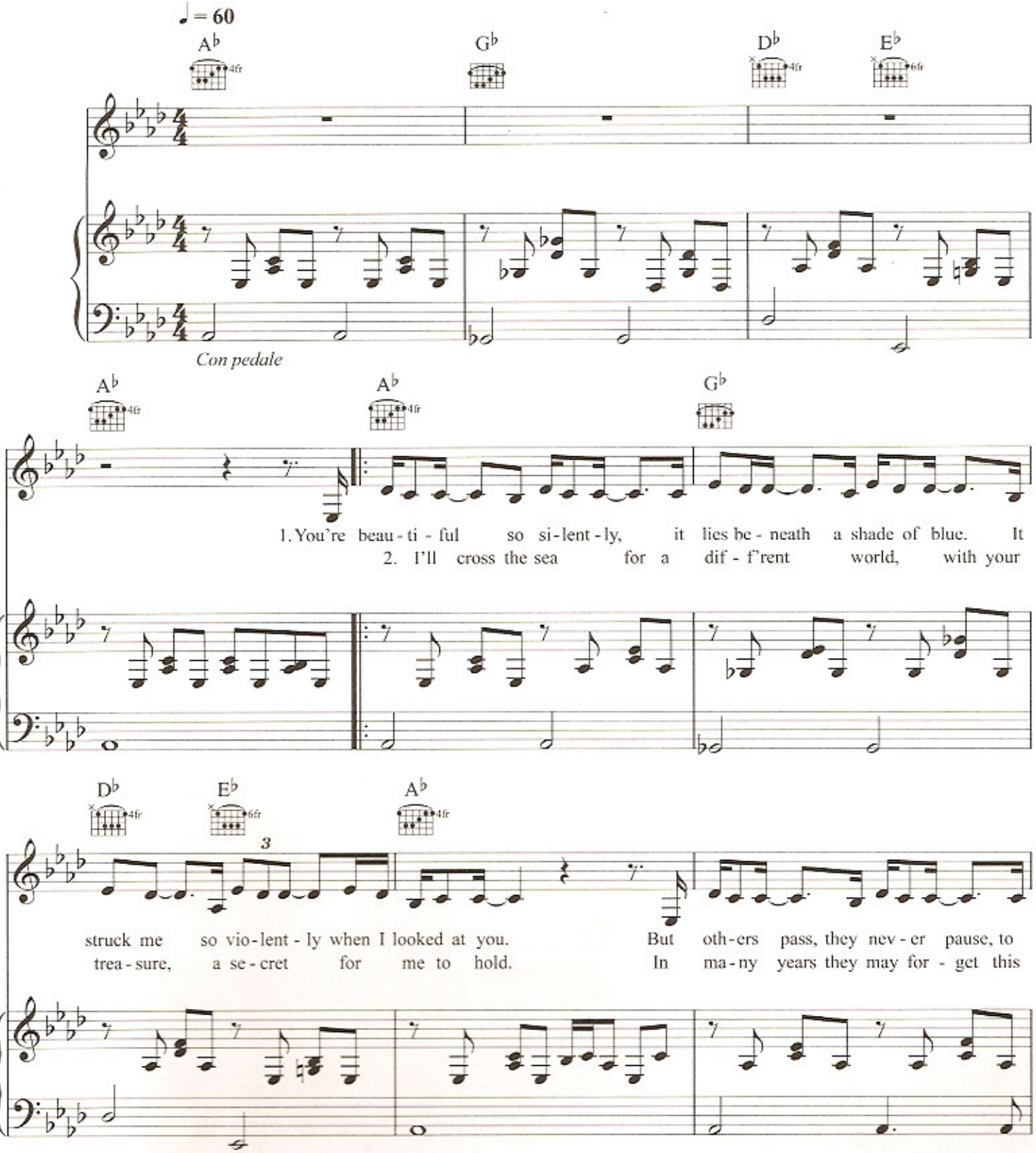

Bm
D
To Coda
1.
A
Guitar
- way with you.
love with you.
drowned him deep in - side of me.
E
Bm
D
A
E
Bm
D
2. F♯m
G
You,
soft and on - ly,


F♯m
G
F♯m
you, lost and lone - ly, you,
G
D
strange as an - gels, danc - ing in the deep - est o - ceans,
A
twist - ing in the wa - ter. You're just like a dream,
E
Bm
D
you're just like a dream.

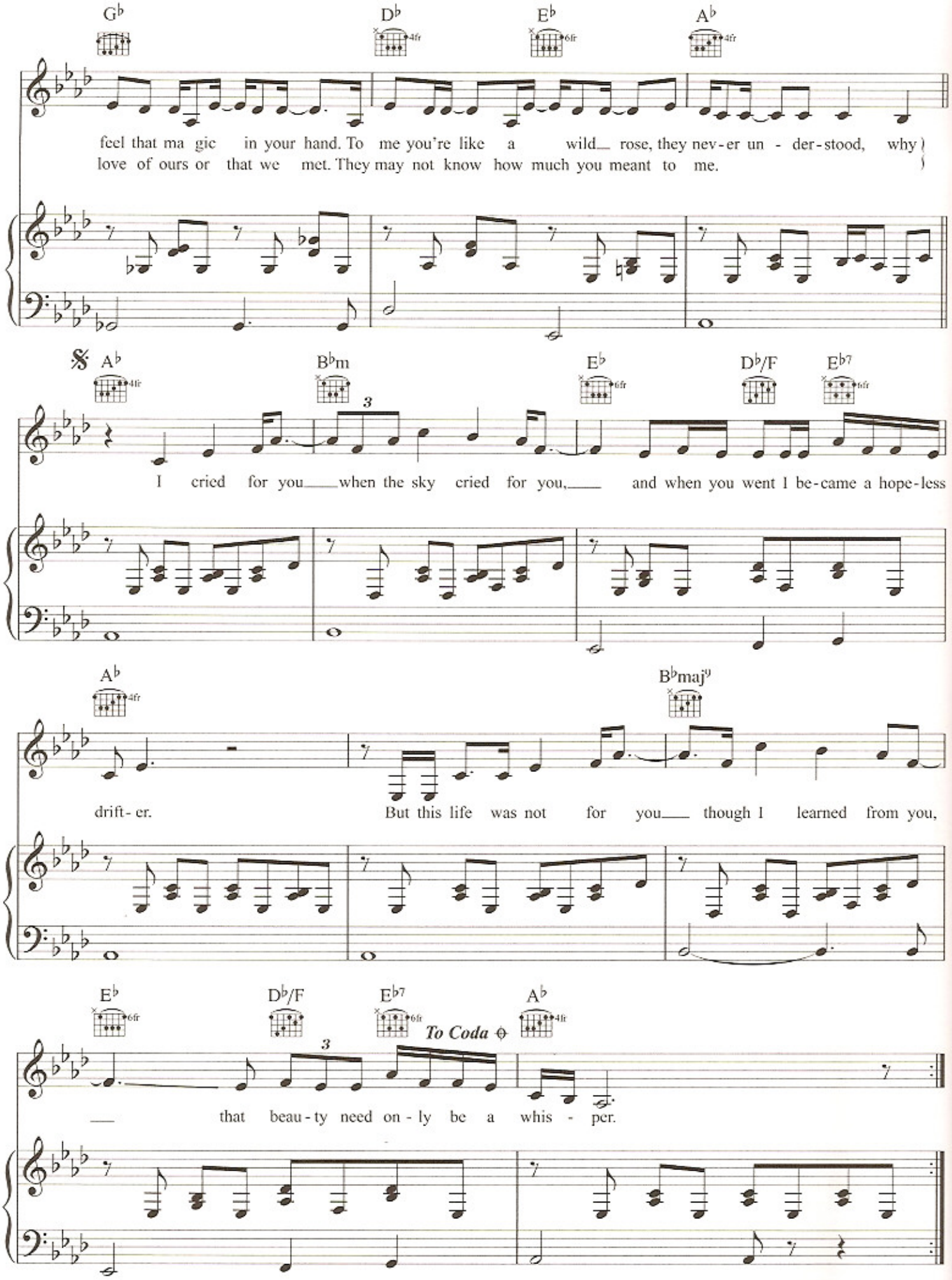

A
E
Bm
D
D.S. al Coda
Play 3 times
Repeat ad lib.
Guitar
Coda
F♯m
G
F♯m
You, soft and on - ly, you,
G
F♯m
G
1.
lost and lone - ly, you, just like hea - ven,
D
G
D
2.
just like hea - ven.

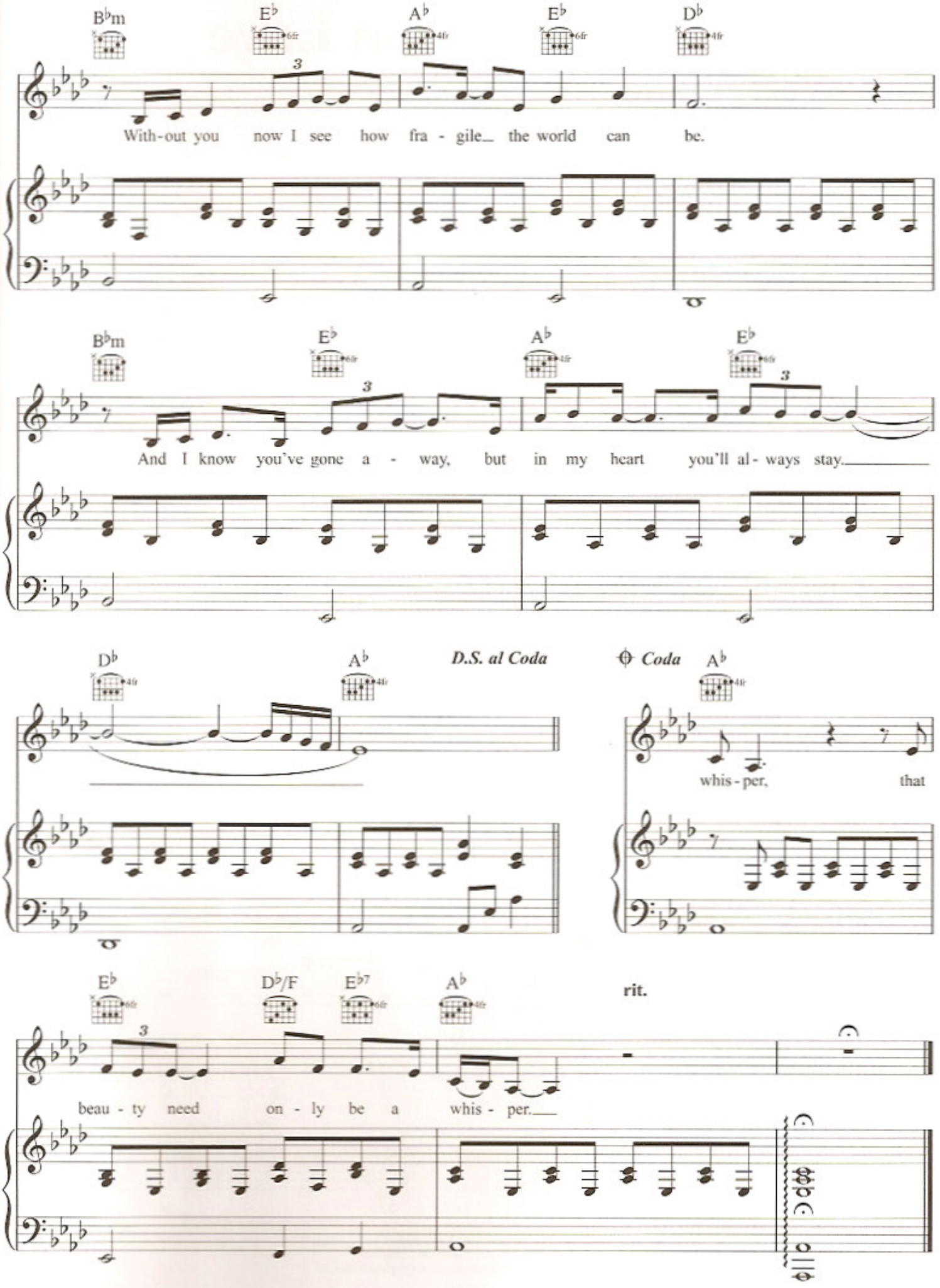
I Cried For You

Words & Music by Katie Melua



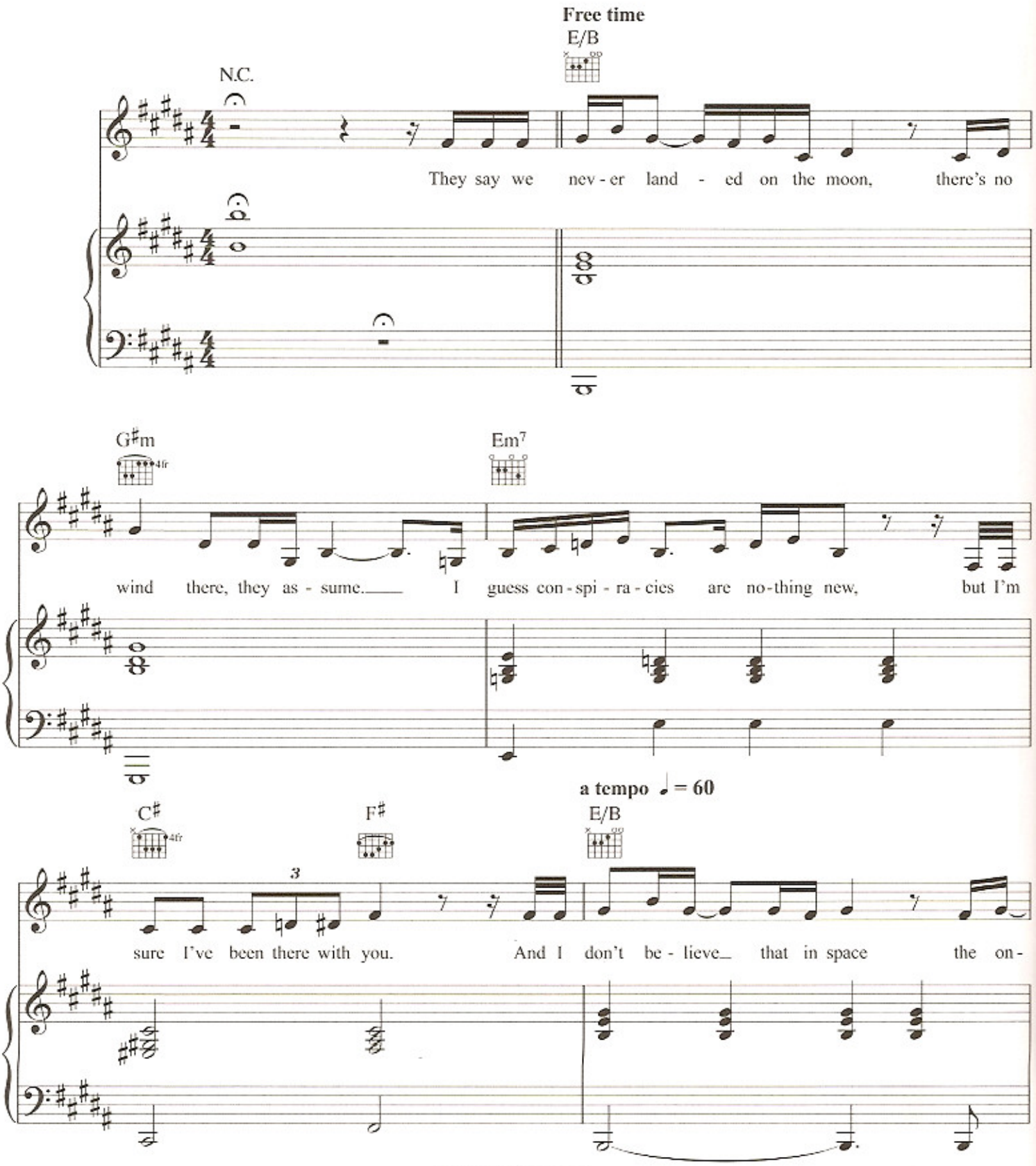
© 2005 Melua Music Ltd.
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


G♭ D♭ E♭ A♭
feel that ma gic in your hand. To me you're like a wild rose, they nev-er un - der-stood, why
love of ours or that we met. They may not know how much you meant to me.
𝄋 A♭ B♭m E♭ D♭/F E♭7
I cried for you when the sky cried for you, and when you went I be-came a hope-less
A♭ B♭maj9
drift-er. But this life was not for you though I learned from you,
E♭ D♭/F E♭7 A♭
To Coda
that beau-ty need on-ly be a whis - per.

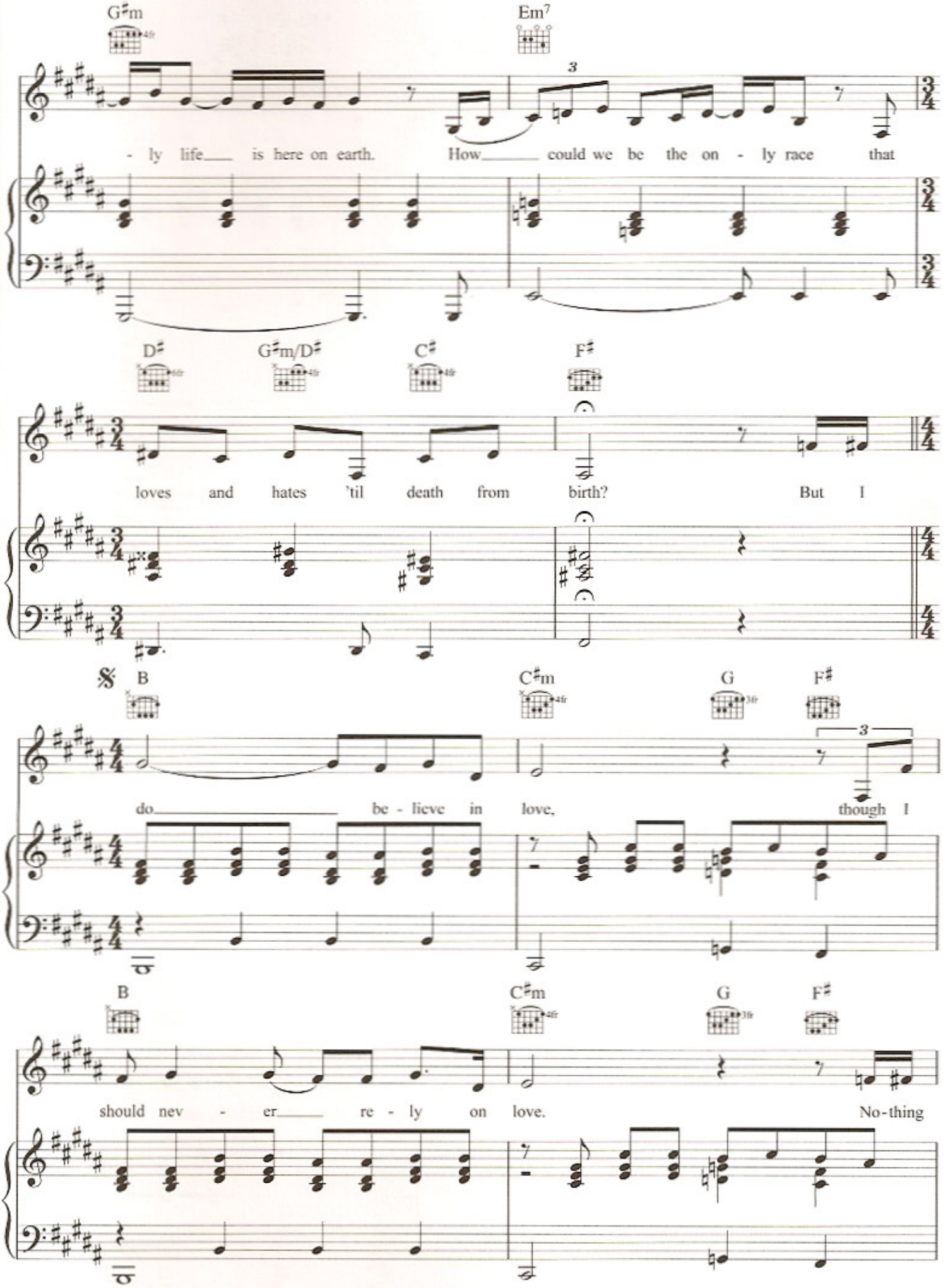

B♭m
E♭
A♭
E♭
D♭
With-out you now I see how fra - gile the world can be.
B♭m
E♭
A♭
E♭
And I know you've gone a - way, but in my heart you'll al - ways stay.
D♭
A♭
D.S. al Coda
Coda
A♭
whis - per, that
E♭
D♭/F
E♭7
A♭
rit.
beau - ty need on - ly be a whis - per.

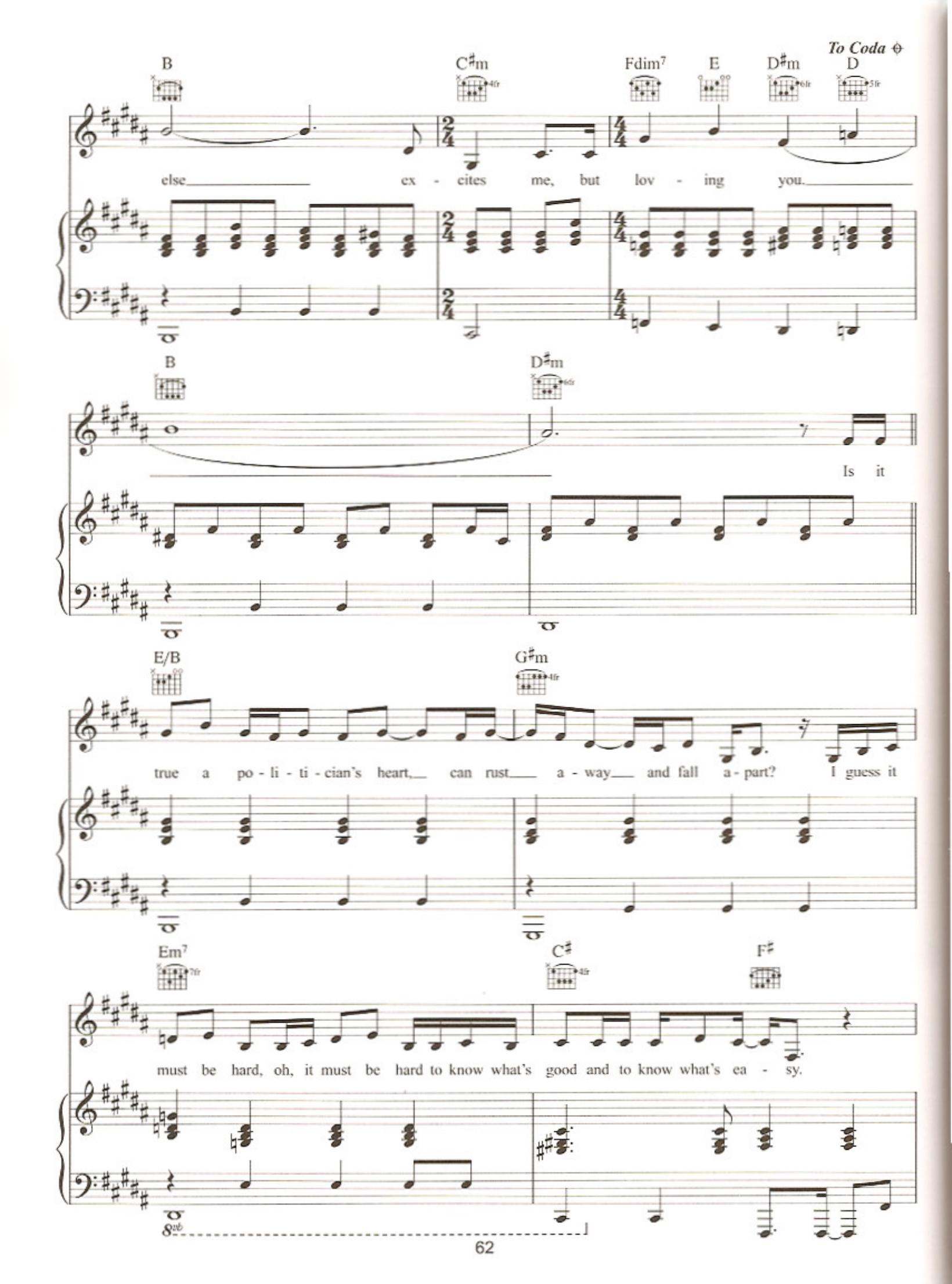
I Do Believe in Love

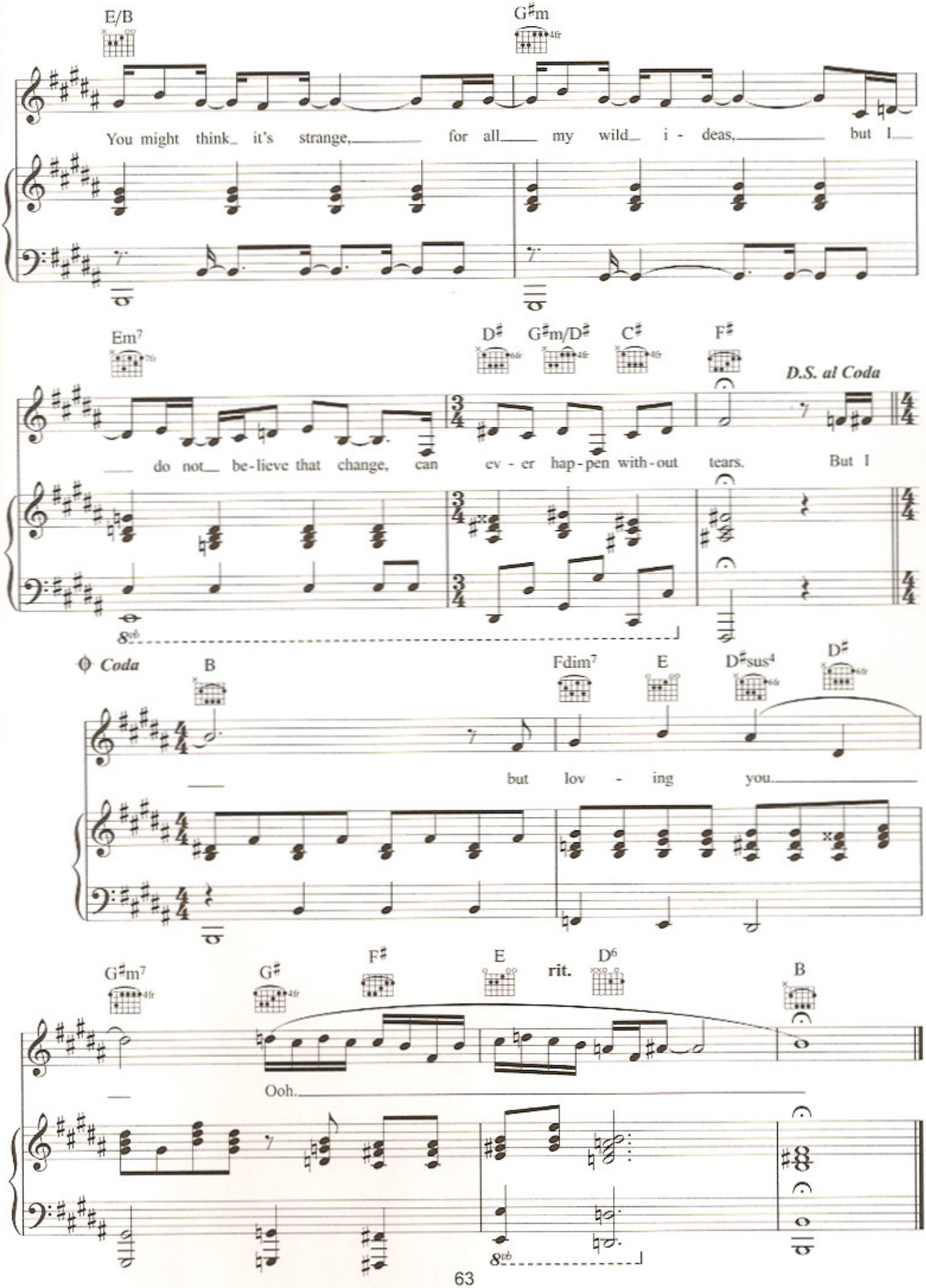
Words & Music by Katie Melua



© 2005 Melua Music Ltd.
Sony / ATV Music Publishing (UK) Ltd.
All Rights Reserved. International Copyright Secured.


G♯m
Em7
- ly life is here on earth. How could we be the on - ly race that
D♯
G♯m/D♯
C♯
F♯
loves and hates 'til death from birth? But I
B
C♯m
G
F♯
do be - lieve in love, though I
B
C♯m
G
F♯
should nev - er re - ly on love. No-thing


To Coda
B
C♯m
Fdim7
E
D♯m
D
else ex - cites me, but lov - ing you.
B
D♯m
Is it
E/B
G♯m
true a po - li - ti - cian's heart, can rust a - way and fall a - part? I guess it
Em7
C♯
F♯
must be hard, oh, it must be hard to know what's good and to know what's ea - sy.
8vb


E/B
G♯m
You might think it's strange, for all my wild i - deas, but I
Em7
D♯
G♯m/D♯
C♯
F♯
D.S. al Coda
do not be-lieve that change, can ev - er hap-pen with-out tears. But I
Coda
B
Fdim7
E
D♯sus4
D♯
but lov - ing you.
G♯m7
G♯
F♯
E
rit.
D6
B
Ooh.